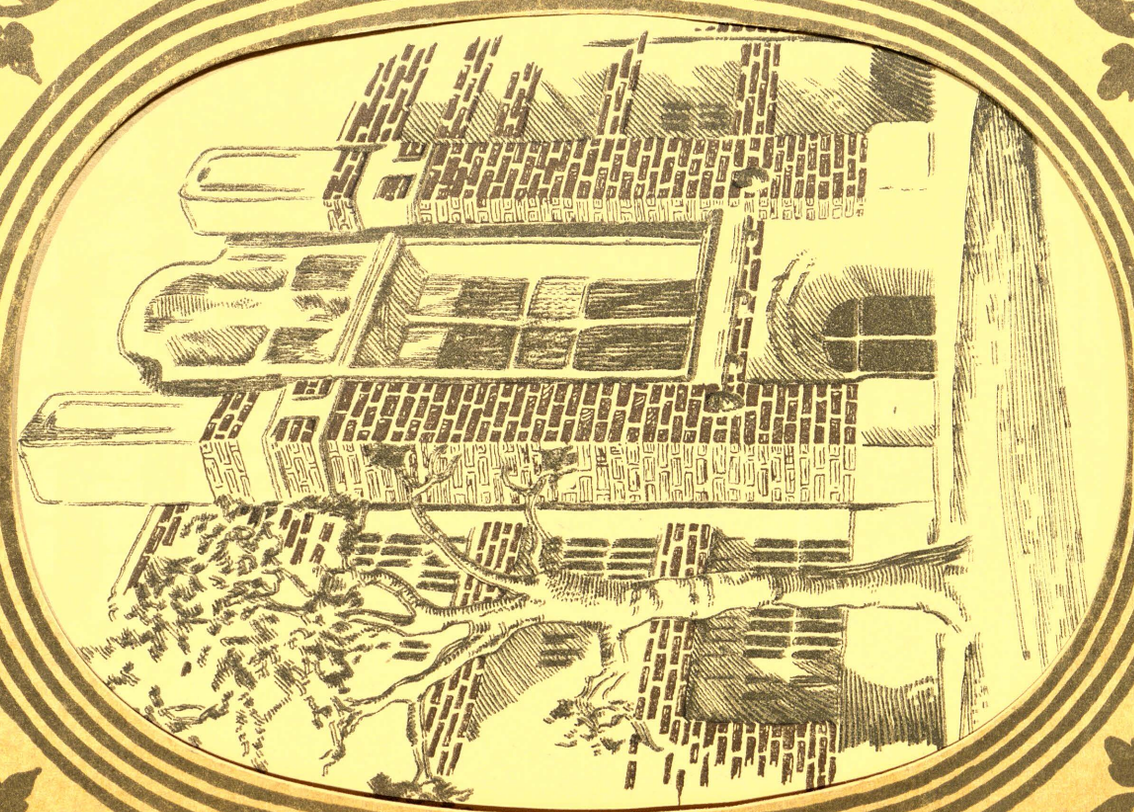
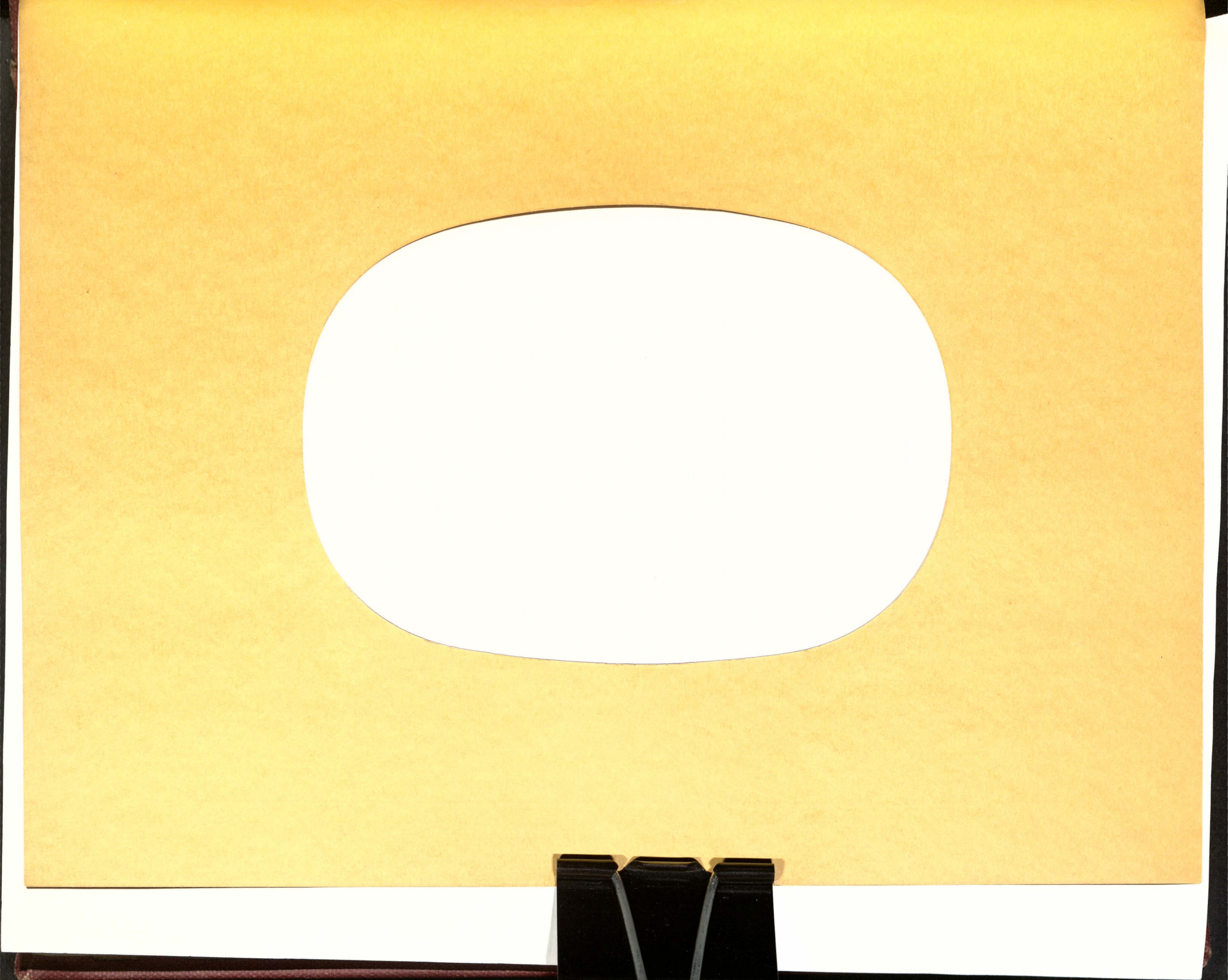
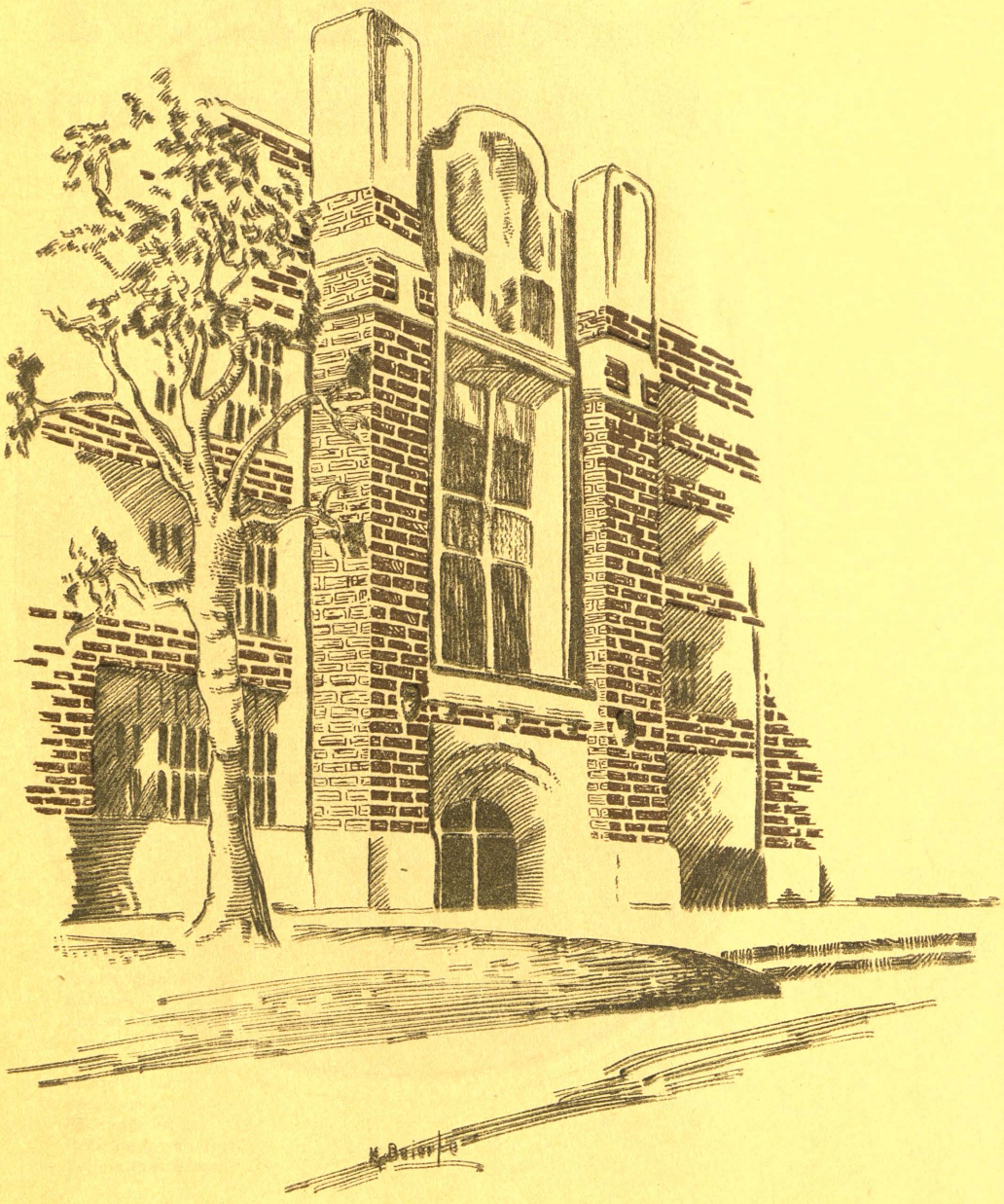
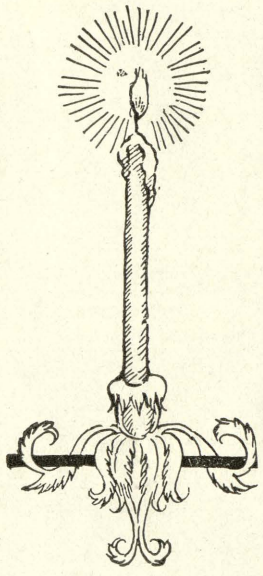




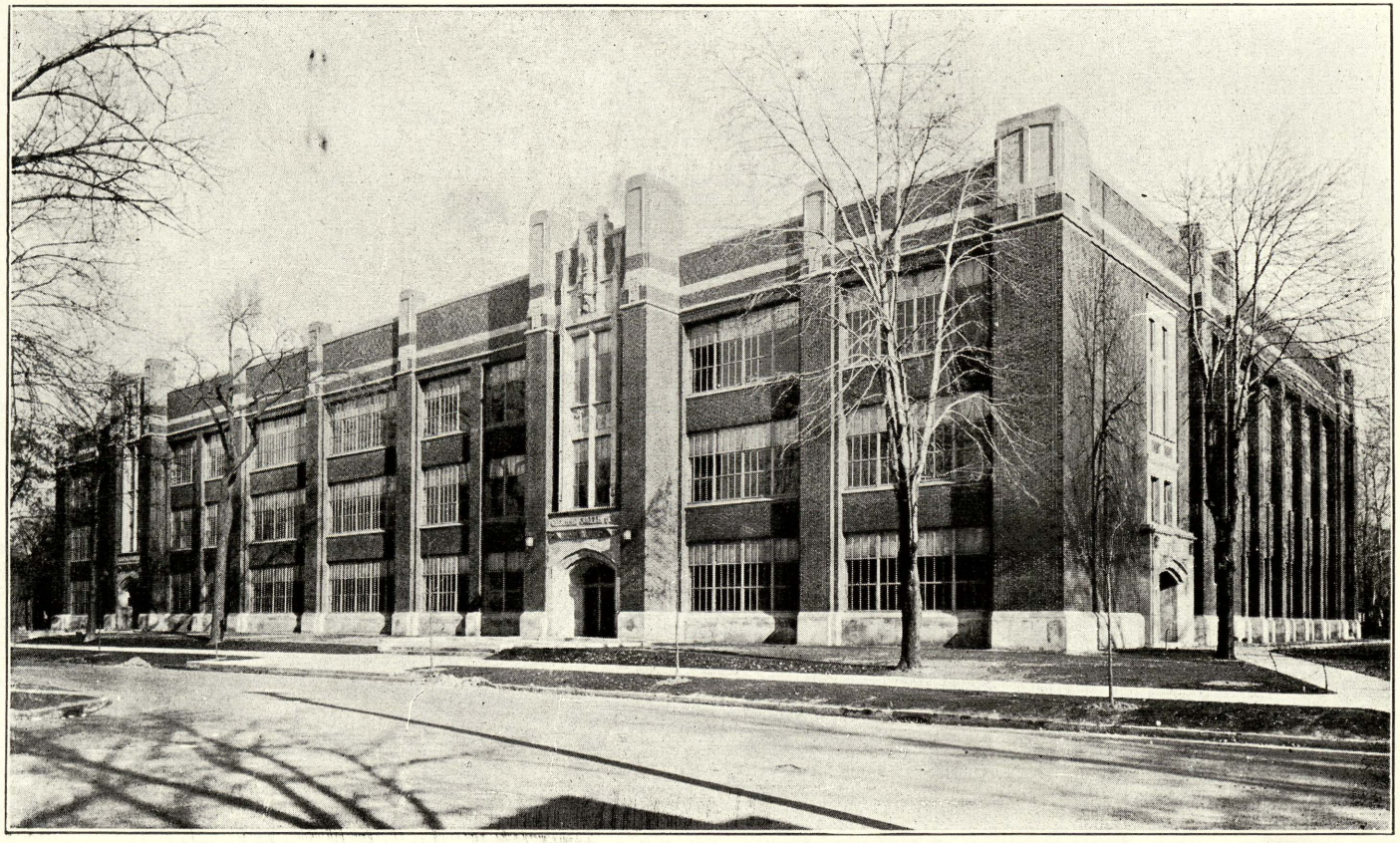


The Annual
Reflector
Central Junior High School
Saginaw, Michigan
June 10, 1932



Faculty Sponsor	Miss Margaret D. Meyer
Editors	Sally Howell, Helen Fallier
Literary Editors	Bird-Ellen Gage, Laurabelle Minnis, Mabel Bauer
News Editors	Emma Michela, Arthur Seltzer
Athletic Editor	Mildred Clark, James Gill
Music Editor	Jean Loney
Secretary	Elizabeth Kimball
Exchange Editor	Mary Williams
Printing Instructors	Mr. John C. Distler, and Mr. E. V. Ahonen
Typing Instructor	Miss Marguerite M. Thayer

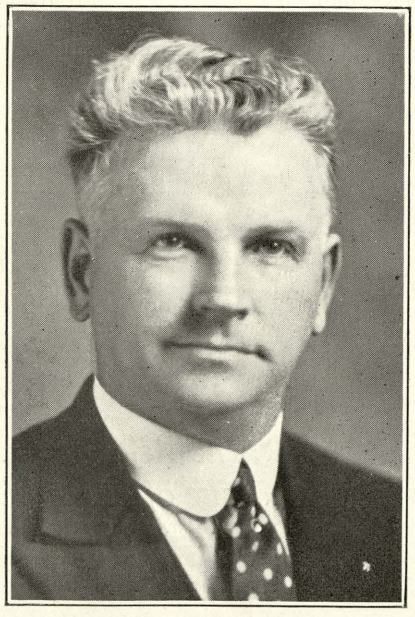
PUBLIC LIBRARY



CENTRAL JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL, SAGINAW, MICHIGAN

GRACE S. RYMAN, Assistant Principal

CHESTER F. Miller, Superintendent



N. W. CHAFFEE, Principal

THE FACULTY

Chester W. Adsitt
Elmer V. Ahonen
Louise Austin
Lorna Berluti
Stanley Boertman
Mildred Boyle
N. W. Chaffee
Helen Campbell
Lloyd Cartwright
Katherine Casey
Charles Christie
Edward Cowan
Violet Crane
Ralph Crane
Jessie Cubbage
Lucille E. Dailey
Florence Denkhaus
John Distler
Josephine Donahue
Harriet Ebeling
Minnie Erwin
Elizabeth Fesler
Eleanore Fisher
Isadore Flanders
Ellen Green
Effie Guilford
Helen B. Harder
Frank Haydon
Henry Holland
Kenneth Humbert
Della Jacques
Brewster Lewis
Walter Luebkert
Kenneth Mathews
Cora E. McEachron
Margaret D. Meyer
Harry G. Miller
J. Ross Mitchell
Clifford Monson
Ruby Oberly
Ann Pequignot
Fritz Peterson
Clara Rademacher
Paul Rhodes
Ellen H. Robinson
Kenneth Roush
Grace Ryman
Edith Sharpe
Lora Staebell
William Stoner
Marguerite Thayer
Emil Trommer
Leslie Turner
Clara Turner
Annis Ulman
Lillian Walsh
Ann Van Welde
Florence Weslock
Irmgarde Yaeger
Olive Ziegler

Dedication

The Reflector Staff is proud to dedicate this issue of our Annual Reflector to the ninth graders of Central Junior High School.

9A Class Enrollment

Adams, Bernice
Allen, Ida
Avery, Evelyn
Baker, Kathleen
Barchak, Genevieve
Barnett, Mary
Barry, Jeanette
Bauer, Mabel
Bell, Ruth
Bennett, Lucille
Berridge, Lenore
Beyer, Virginia
Binder, Irene
Blasko, Marian
Blumlein, Rosaline
Boehlke, Lucille
Bogar, Rose
Bouchey, Jane
Boyd, Ann
Brandt, Ellen
Brandt, Genevieve
Brown, Margaret
Brown, Merrill
Bruns, Fern
Bruns, Ruth
Buchanan, Helen
Burnett, Mabelle
Busch, Frances
Cardinal, Charlotte
Carmen, Alice
Cartwright, Leone
Cherry, Katherine
Chinnery, Alice
Clark, Mildred
Conley, Dorothy
Courtland, Elaine
Crandall, Vera Jean
Darling, Dorothy
Daenzer, Helen
Dagon, Lucille
Davis, Norma
Dees, Helen
Dembenski, Anita
Demski, Eleanor
Denner, Grace
Dezelah, Leah
Distler, Adelaide
Doyle, Dolores
Draves, Eleanor
Dukarski, Clara
Duke, Mildred
Dulmage, Marie
Eastman, Nancy
Ecarius, Virginia
Ehmcke, Beulah
Elliot, Alice
Elliot, Doris
Elrich, Jean
Fallier, Helen
Farmer, Ann Mary
Fawcett, Jennie
Fechter, Bernice
Fauver, Eva
Fellows, Elinor
Fetting, Marie
Finlay, Doris Dale
Fischer, Madalyn
Fisher, Gladys
Fox, Helen
Frazier, Mamie
Fernzel, Marjorie
Gage, Bird Ellen
Gardner, Evelyn
Galbraith, Lillian
Garner, Marian
Garvey, Beatrice
Gaul, Lucille
Gay, Anita
Gembarowski, Rose
Gibbs, Theresa
Grainger, Kathryn
Graves, Betty
Greve, Helen
Griffore, Della
Grzsiak, Helen
Gulliver, Naomi
Hagen, Edwina
Haremski, Marie
Harms, Wilma
Harvey, Elizabeth
Hetzner, Adelia
Hetzner, Eleanor
Hildebrandt, Henrietta
Hillebrand, Pearl
Hoffman, Elvira
Honsinger, Ruth
Hoppe, Marian
Hovorka, Marie
Howell, Anna
Howell, Sally
Hughes, Ruth
Jamrog, Victoria
Jarosz, Dorothy
Jaruszewski, Mary
Johnston, Katherine
Jones, Bernadine
Jones, Ida
Jones, Catherine
Jordan, Ruth
Josehart, Ella
Judd, Alice
Kahn, Virginia
Kanzig, Coilah
Karczewski, Eugenia
Katzenberger, Irma
Keane, Kathleen
Keeler, Betty
Keeler, Pricilla
Kelly, Margaret
Kelly, Rosalie
Kern, Alma
Kerr, Margaret
Kimball, Elizabeth
Kinasz, Rose
Kingsley, Marybelle
Konecny, Julia
Klisch, Adeline
Klisch, Minnie
Krick, Opal
Krenz, Irene
Krohn, Bettie
Kuisel, Helen
Kulajewska, Regina
Kurbeck, Margaret
Kurecka, Helen
Landeryou, Marian
Lange, Florence
Lojek, Louise
Lokinski, Marie
Loney, Jean
Lynch, Dorothy
McDonald, Elizabeth
McKinney, Ruth
McKinstry, Margaret

Madsen, Viola
Maeder, Ethel
Main, Dorothy
Marsrow, Louise
Maves, Dorothea
Mazur, Helen
Michela, Emma
Mikoleizik, Agnes
Miller, Dorothy
Miller, Eleanor
Miller, Elva
Miller, Hazel
Miller, Irene
Miller, Willa Jean
Milne, Marjorie
Minnis, Laurabelle
Mitchell, Dorothy
Monson, Echo
Montemayor, Antonia
Moskal, Irene
Morrison, Mary
Musielak, Theresa
Newton, Wilnetta
Niederstadt, Helen
Nielson, Leona
O'Toole, Frances
Otto, June
Pasko, Mary
Peck, Aileen
Pendell, Martha
Perrin, Wilma
Perry, Eleanor
Pettis, Calla
Pesz, Helen
Peters, Dorothy
Pfau, Madeline
Phelps, Ruth
Pickell, Gertrude
Pierce, Marie
Piersall, Margaret
Pierson, Annabelle
Piwowarski, Eleanor
Poineau, Dorothy
Porter, Nancy
Potnick, Suzanne
Porterfield, Virginia
Purman, Veronica
Rabe, Marguerite
Reid, Thelma
Reidel, Phyllis
Rick, Clara
Richter, Hildegarde
Riethmeier, Gladys
Rilko, Mary
Robagge, Dorothy
Roethlisberger, Evelyn
Roggman, Erma
Rohloff, Marian
Rolfe, Emma
Rolfe, Virginia
Roshosky, Evelyn
Ross, Myrtle
Rueger, Adeline
Ruffle, Helen
Sadenwater, Charlotte
Sager, Louise
Schade, Elizabeth
Schallhorn, Mildred
Schmidth, Margaret
Schoen, Margaret
Schoen, Elsie
Schrock, Marie
Schuler, Bernice
Schuler, Ellen
Schuler, Grade
Schultz, Rosetta
Seaman, Marian
Sebele, Ellen
Seegmiller, Marvel
Schwannecke, Geraldine
Settle, Julia
Shafer, Nita
Shepperd, Binnie
Sieloff, Vivian
Skut, Annabelle
Smith, Gladys
Sommer, Lillian
Somerfeld, Evangeline
Smokoska, Genevieve
Spero, Marie
Stein, Dorothy
Stoeckle, Mildred
Swarthout, Marie
Streb, Elizabeth
Szander, Mary
Szott, Pauline
Talbot, Louise
Tarrant, Evelyn
Thomas, Betty
Thomas, Joanna
Thompson, Gertrude
Thompson, Harriet
Titus, Margaret
Vance, Winifred
Vandervort, Lavonne
Vasold, Irene
Vivian, Clarabelle
Vivian, Pearl
Voice, Catherine
Wallace, Ruth
Walsh, Edwina
Wascher, Myrtle
Wascher, Wilma
Washington, Addie
Weeks, June
Weicha, Virginia
Weinecke, Jane
Welch, Adoline
Westrom, Mardelle
Welense, Agnes
Williams, Mary
Winston, Barbara
Wisniewski, Joanna
Witajewska, Evelyn
Wittmus, Helen
Wojtasinska, Leona
Wrege, Vera
Woods, Virginia
Wren, Elaine
Wrona, Sophia
Wysopal, Virginia
Wyman, Beulah
Zwerk, Myrna

9A BOYS—

Abler, Max
Adrian, Clarence
Agnew, Donald
Arnold, Laurence
Arnst, Levene
Arnold, Thomas
Bank, Herbert
Barnes, Frank
Barowski, Tony
Bauer, Lester
Bauer, Walter
Baum, Billy
Baumgarten, Bob
Bell, Glenwood
Beyerlein, Clarence
Beyerlein, Elmer
Billmeier, Willis
Bingham, Lionel
Bishup, Stanley
Bocker, Clarence

Boris, Chester
Brandel, Thomas
Brechtelsbauer, Otto
Brechtelsbauer, William
Brennan, Charles
Brennan, Jack
Brown, Erwin
Burgoyne, Francis
Burk, Kenneth
Burk, Robert
Cesere, Joe
Chinery, Fred
Chronowski, Alfred
Clark, Henry
Clift, Stanley
Cluter, Jack
Collins, David
Colgosz, Joseph
Crandall, James
Crane, Harry
Crocker, David
Dagon, Willard
Davis, Jack
Davis, Harry
Dankert, Harold
DeLong, Ernest
Deska, Theodore
Diener, John
Diment, Charles
Ditz, Charles
Douglas, John
Downer, Dennis
Draper, Bill
Ducker, Norman
Duran, Joseph
Dusek, William
Ehlert, Howard
Esler, Roy
Fager, Willard
Fiebig, Frederick
Field, Howard
Filary, Isadore
Filipiak, George
Firchau, Carl
Fischer, Walter
Fournier, Albert
French, Russell
Frahm, Alvin
Frenzel, Franklin
Fruk, Willard
Furlo, Lawrence
Garbach, Edmund
Genack, Bernard
Geth, Ralph
Gill, James
Gleason, Jack
Gregory, Gerald
Grigsby, Allen
Gronda, Earl
Guerin, Joseph
Gwiadowski, Frank
Gulvas, Sylvester
Hagerty, Loraine
Hahn, George
Hain, Herman
Hamling, Raymond
Hardy, Raymond
Haremski, Floyd
Haremski, Stanley
Harrington, Louis
Herron, Russell
Hill, Chester
Hill, Robert
Hillebrand, George
Hohnke, Wilmer
Honeman, Arthur
Hoover, Jimmy
Horan, Joseph
Inglis, William
Jex, Frank
Johnson, Sylvester
Joslin, Billy
Karl, Randall
Kawicke, Raymond
Kessler, Roman
Kiley, Raymond
Kingham, John
Kline, John
Kniebbe, Lawrence
Kostrzewa, Ernest
Kowalski, Leroy
Kozlek, Joseph
Krawczak, Frank
Krell, Fred
Krieg, Norman
Krueger, Harold
Kuk, Rudolph
Kulak, Stanley
Kuster, Francis
LaBeau, Donald
Lambert, Woodrow
Law, Robert
Leach, Willis
Lentner, Melvin
Leonard, Albert
Lent, Alex
Lilja, Fred
MacDonald, Donald
McDonald, Barton
McKerracher, Jack
McMan, Fernard
McMaster, Fred
McNiven, Daniel
McMillan, Robert
Mader, John
Mallory, Lee
Mann, Clarence
Mark, Gerald
Martindale, Ray
Matzke, Herman
Meinecke, Henry
Mell, Frank
Merdler, Henry
Merrill, John
Mertz, Wallace
Meyers, Irving
Miller, Fred
Miller, George
Dickinson, Betty
Mitchell, James
Miska, Joseph
Munson, Archie
Munson, Earl
Murray, Jack
Nance, Ernest
Neff, Robert
O'Connor, Clarence
Oesterricker, John
Ohland, Edward
O'Keefe, John
Ostler, Jerry
Paluck, Bruno
Parrish, James
Paul, Billy
Pellot, James
Perry, Orville
Peter, Ralph
Pietrzak, Alex
Pittman, Othal
Pollen, Donald
Poplewski, Robert
Presley, Junior
Radewahn, Ralph
Ray, Duane
Redding, William
Reinhardt, Herman

Reitzel, Earl
Retting, Junior
Rieder, Fred
Roeser, Raymond
Roberts, Byron
Robinson, Russell
Rolka, Chester
Roller, Keith
Rottman, Merlin
Rousseau, George
Rupp, Wilber
Salow, William
Sautter, Harold
Schoedel, Charles
Schrader, Erwin
Schroeder, Russell
Schroeder, William
Schultz, Gordon
Schwartzkopf, Ralph
Seltzer, Arthur
Slater, Charles
Smigiel, Edward
Smith, Albert
Smith, Omer
Smith, Victor
Smith, Otto
Soloman, Donald
Sodeman, William
Sonnenberg, Ralph
Stadden, James
Sterling, Jimmy
Stellwag, Wilmer
Steuber, Fred
Stewart, Robert
Stolz, George
Stone, Robert
Stork, Bernard
Sumera, Felix
Symons, Sam
Taylor, Kenneth
Terwilliger, Malcolm
Thomas, Robert E.
Thomas, Robert J.
Thomas, Bill
Thompson, Jack
Thompson, Vincent
Topp, Lawrence
Turner, Clarence
Turner, Paul
VanConett, Kenneth
Urban, Howard
Vandenberg, Robert
Vesterfelt, William
Vetterle, John
Virginski, Chester
Walker, Norris
Walters, Ralph
Wander, Jack
Wascavage, Paul
Watson, William
Webber, Pete
Webber, John
Wesolek, George
Whalen, Ward
Whitney, Joseph
Wickes, Ned
Wilson, Marshall
Wisniewski, Conrad
Witek, Leo
Wright, Clinton
Yanni, Raymond
Yelsik, Robert
Zabelski, Raymond
Zak, Joseph
Zelahi, Alek
Zielinski, John

A MAN'S true greatness lies in the consciousness of an honest purpose in life, founded on a just estimate of himself and everything else, on frequent self-examination, and a steady obedience to the rule which he knows to be right without troubling himself about what others think or say, or whether they do or do not do that which he thinks and says and does.

—George Long

Class Will

Ladies and Gentlemen, Board of Education, the Superintendent, Teachers and Friends:

WE, THE 9A CLASS of Central Junior High, having reached the end of our career here, being of sound minds and memories and considering the uncertainty of this frail and transitory life, do make, publish, and declare this writing to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all other testimonial writings by us heretofore made.

As to which estate it has pleased the fates and our own strong arms to give, we dispose of the same as follows:

Item: We bequeath to our dear faculty, who have been our kind instructors in all the wisdom of the ages, a sweet and unbroken session of sleepless nights and peaceful dreams.

Item: To Mr. Chaffee we leave the management of the school. (Now isn't that nice and generous of us?)

Item: We give to our beloved teacher, Mr. Harry Graves Miller, a complete cast of brilliant actors for a very successful play. (Or plays—which is it?)

Item: We give and bequeath to the leading paper of our school, "The Reflector," and to the talented Miss Meyer thereof, all the events of our lives, past, present, and to come, with all the wonders, sensations, hair-breadth escapes glorious attainments, and other deserved or undeserved notoriety and fame with which we may have been, or may hereafter be associated, trusting that they may furnish plenty of material for news items and brilliant editorials for ages yet to come, and serve as an inspiration for those younger students who so naturally look to us for examples.

Item: We give and bequeath to the future 7th, 8th, and 9th grade classes all such boys as were not able to keep pace with such brilliant girls as compose the majority of our class, trusting the girls may be able to steer them firmly next year through the gates of commencement that they may not share our humiliation in not being able to "hold our men folk."

Item: The following we hope will be accepted as valuable assets to those who may receive them.

1. To the basketball team next year, the ability of Tony B. and J. Murray.
2. To Melba D., M. Hoppe's gift of gab.
3. To anybody who needs them, our daily excuses for being absent or tardy.
4. To some lucky person we bequeath S. Howell's "Reflector" editorship.
5. To the girls we bequeath M. Westrom's fascinating charms that hold the boys.
6. To Mrs. Ulman we leave the musical gifts of K. Keane. "Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast."

Item: The subjoined lists will be recognized as entailed estates, to which we declare the class of 1932-33 the real and rightful successors.

1. Our unsurpassed dignity. May they uphold it forever, with all serioushess and gravity, endeavoring to realize its vast importance, in spite of their natural light-mindedness and irresponsibility.

2. Last of all, the hardest of all for us to part with. To our successors we leave our places in the hearts of the principal and the teachers. The teachers will love you as they have loved us. They will show you the same tender kindness and attention they have bestowed upon us. They will feel the same about your successes and your failures. We hope that the future classes will appreciate all this as deeply as we have done, that it will be a most treasured possession and you will loathe to part with it as we are.

Absolutely last we leave our blessing, tender memories of our pleasant associations together, and our true pledge of most sincere friendship from henceforth and forever.

Lastly, we make, constitute, and appoint the 9A Class of 1932-33 to be sole executors of this our last will and testament.

In witness thereof, We, the class of 1931-32, the testators, have to this, our will, set our hands and seal this tenth day of June, Anno Domini, one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two.

Witnesses:

The Faculty	8th Graders
9th Graders	7th Graders

Respectfully submitted,

Helen Fallier

PUBLIC LIBRARY

Class History

By SALLY HOWELL, 9A

HERE IT IS, the end of our term at Central. What have we done? What have we seen? Let's review it together.

Don't you remember when first we sat in the auditorium waiting for a "big play" to begin? Anyway, the plays we saw when in the seventh grade were "Oh Kay," "The Private Tutor," and "The Thirteenth Chair." In the eighth grade we sat watching "Man or Mouse," "A Strenuous Life," and "The Arrival of Kitty." This last year many of us have participated in presenting the plays. They were "The Ghost Bird," "Seven Chances," and "A Peach of a Family." But wait, we haven't mentioned the vaudeville which has been put on by Mr. Harry Graves Miller and Miss Margaret D. Meyer, who also directed the plays. They gave a vaudeville show with school talent twice last year and once this year.

Ah, what's this approaching? The P.T.A.

They sponsored in 1930, a carnival for school funds. This last year they have given a "Welfare Whoopee," the proceeds of which have been used to buy clothes and food for poor children attending Central.

Ouch! A ball hit me. I couldn't forget those sports. Our school basketball team has been very successful in the past three years. In 1930, the heavyweights and the lightweights both won the city basketball championship. Last year, the heavy weights were again victorious, with lights tying for the honor. In baseball, the team won the championship for the last three years. Pretty good? The girls tied for the baseball championship for the last year with South.

"There's Music in the Air"—The popular air is coming true. It's coming in the form of "The Courtship of Miles Standish," a contata put on while we were in the seventh grade. "The Drum Major" was a colorful operetta given last year. This year there was another contata, "The Voyage of Arion," and another operetta, "Oh, Doctor!" Last we remember the spring concert in which the glee clubs, band, and orchestra played, and, too, the assemblies and parent-teacher meetings which the music department had aided.

The art department is one of the finest. What have they done? Of course you know they make posters for all the plays, and carnivals. The outstanding pupils have participated in many contests both local and national. To top off this splendid record, we remember that Miss McEachron and Miss Austin painted the scenery for the opereta "The Drum Major" and also for "Oh Doctor!" This scenery included a woods scene composed of a border drop and four large wings. A beautiful curtain drop of a French village street scene was also painted to complete the set, thereby saving Central funds about $150.

Well, here we are at the end of our review, so let's all say good-bye to Central.

The Reflector Club

FOR THE past year the Reflector Club has done wonderful work. The first Reflector Club was organized in 1924 in Central Junior High. Miss Flanders was the director of the Reflector from 1924 to 1931; now Miss Meyer is in charge of it.

When Central started the Reflector Club this year, pupils of all grades could join. Each one handed in articles. If you did not come every Friday, of course, three times and out.

Reflector Club meets once a week on Fridays from 8:00 o'clock to 8:30. Each article you hand in you get credit for.

Each Reflector is very interesting. It tells all the catastrophes, sorrows, joys, and happiness our school has. Our parents seem very much interested in this school paper.

If you are one of the pupils having a piece in it, you usually keep it, to show your friends.

Reflector Club this year got up a literary contest. The best poem, story, and essay gets the big reward. There were over 150 people who entered the contest and the winners are in this issue.

By Marilyn Morrison, 8A

Class Prophecy

By EVELYN GARDNER, 9A

Of celery farms in Kalamazoo,
'Tis said John Kline owns a few.

Anne Boyd teaches domestic art.
Allan Grigsby pushes a "Fresh Fish" cart.

Bob Baumgarten a clown,
With every circus that comes to town.

G. Stolz has patented a machine for excuses,
He has no two alike, and they serve all kinds of uses.

George Weslock leads a brass band,
It is the best in this musical land.

Betty Thomas and M. Westrom are stenographers fine
Who never start work till half-past nine.

F. Steuber designed a building,
And on the first floor,

Moving pictures, by Norm Ducker,
Are shown galore.

To see these pictures Dot Robarge comes miles,
For from the screen Art Seltzer smiles.

"When to Study and How," is the name,
Leona Nielson gives to her pamphlet of fame.

Those ivories—how Dot Stein can pound,
She plays them at"Casey's Inn" between every round.

Conrad Wisniewski is an auctioneer;
His patrons come from far and near.

Fritz McMaster is taxi driver.
Liz Kimball of his rides, he can't deprive her.
Ward Whalin is a missionary, wise,
He teaches the cannibals to lead better lives.

Ann Mary Farmer keeps a bakery shop,
Where all the hungry school boys stop.

Now William Baum is an undertaker,
Of faces well, he's a pretty good maker.

The wonderous air-ship "Dinger",
Was built and run by Jerry Ostler
When it collided with a church tower
It knocked poor Jerry from his bower.

Barbara Winston, in a cottage fair,
Makes a housekeeper, sweet and rare.

Keeping a dye shop is Marion Hoppe.
She can dye anything from hair to a poppy.

An excellent lawyer is James Orton Hoover,
He'll debate for Bill Baum on any spot remover.

Bird-Ellen Gage is an authoress,
You can bet her work is among the best.

Training other voices, Brennan and Roberts do no less
'Tis said their singing's "a howling success."

Nan Porter is now a prim school teacher,
So you boys all know where you can reach her.

Jim Sterling sells cold drinks and pop,
At one time he was a foxy bell hop.

Emma Michella is principal of Central Jr. High School,
And everything there goes according to rule.

E. Rietzel once attempted a chewing gum factory,
But chewed so much himself, he went into bankruptcy.

Laurabelle Minnis makes a fortune dressing hair.
With her skill no others can compare.

Harold Sautter is a wrestler great,
Who pins em down at a terrible rate.

Vin Thompson is captain on an ocean liner.
G. Schwannecke is working for him in the diner.

M. Shoen and B. Krohn are canning pork and beans.
They have outclassed Campbells and Heinz it seems.

* * *

He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to any circumstances.

—*Hume*

PUBLIC LIBRARY

The Reflector Literary Contest

THE Reflector Literary Contest, the results of which are herewith printed, was conducted during March and April in order to stimulate activity along literary lines as well as to create interest in this, our Annual Reflector. We are happy to present the following selections out of over 100 praiseworthy entries and you may rest assured the judges had a very difficult time making their decisions. Our congratulations to every single person who entered the contest for the excellence of the material submitted. We wish every single one of you could have received a prize! Let us express our appreciation to the teachers who so generously gave their time in the judging of these entries.

The Mystery Lady

First Prize, Story Contest, by BIRD-ELLEN M. GAGE

IN a quaint old New England city on the shore of the Atlantic there is preserved an interesting relic—a carved figure-head of a beautiful woman holding aloft a laurel wreath, as if waiting for some deserving stranger to appear to claim the honor.

In the old days of whaling ships, every ship had its figurehead, in fact, sailors refused to sign on a ship that did not carry one which was usually the figure of a woman, as they looked upon such a figure as a sort of guardian angel which would lead them safely home to their families.

The figurehead that gives its name to my story is one of unusual beauty. For many years it crowned a ship chandler's establishment but on the retirement of the merchant, he placed it on the roof over the verandah of his fine new home.

One fine May day two children were playing in the sunny garden of this house while its owner, their grandfather, sat nearby in an easy garden chair watching, as always, the sea.

One of the children, the eldest and a boy, suddenly stopped in his play and ran to his grandfather, saying; "Tell us again grandfather, the story of the Mystery Lady."

"Very well, John," replied the elderly man. With his words the child Margaret came running to take her favorite perch upon his knee.

"It was in 1865," began the grandfather, "that the ship the "*Juanita*," of which I was captain, was speeding homeward on the Indian Ocean when suddenly the lookout shouted "woman afloat!" A boat was lowered. The sailors were surprised to see a colossal figure, delicately featured and painted, cradled in the arms of the sea. She was amazingly lifelike with black flowing hair and white robe. The laurel wreath in her hands was green. Carefully we raised the figure and hoisted it to our decks. Then we found her too large to be placed in the hold so all we could do was to saw the figure in two below the waist and stow it away in the hold. There was no way of knowing to what ship she belonged. There had been many severe gales. Only one thing we could say with certainty, she must have headed some great merchant clipper voyaging to the Indies for silks and sandalwood, for this was no common figurehead. A great artist must have designed her, for beauty is revealed in every feature, in the folds of her garments but especially in her lovely smile.

"We brought the figure, known now to the crew as "the mystery lady" home here where the town gave her a royal welcome. For many years she has been like a part of my own family." The old man's voice trailed into silence and he seemed to have finished his tale. But he was not to be allowed to do so before the stirring conclusion on the story which the children knew as well as he did.

"Go on, grand-father," urged Margaret, "tell us of the lovely lady who fainted on your doorstep."

"Yes, it is not so many years ago, although some time before either of you were born, that one spring day, the door bell rang violently, and when I answered it I

saw that a woman had fainted as she was about to set foot on the first step. Her companion helped me carry her into the parlor. When she regained consciousness she asked for me by name.

"Are you Captain John Walton?"

"Yes."

"I am told that the figurehead over your door was found by you in the Indian Ocean?"

"Yes," I answered wonderingly. The woman was a foreigner of great refinement and showed traces of having been beautiful.

"Tell me about it," she continued.

I told her the little that I knew wondering as I did so at the apparent emotion that shook her.

When I concluded she asked if she might see the figurehead again. It was evident that she had been looking upon it when she fainted. As we walked to the door she smiled sadly at me and I knew without being told that the Mystery Lady was no longer a mystery.

After she had gazed for some moments upon the figurehead, the stranger accepted my invitation to come in to the garden, where, over a cup of tea, she told me this story.

"My husband was a merchant in Lisbon. His ships sailed the Seven Seas. Shortly after we were married, the keel was laid for the largest of all his fleet and in a year or so I christened her and was so happy. My husband, of course, named her "*Margaretta*"—my name—and I think he loved that great ship second only to me. He ordered the greatest wood carver in Lisbon to make a figurehead for which I was to be the model. It was considered good luck then for a ship to have a beautiful woman figurehead. Many voyages the sturdy ship made to the Orient and back, laden with spices, silkens, rare perfumes, etc. Then there came a voyage when much ill luck seemed to befall the ship and my husband blamed the captain, and announced his intention of accompanying the ship on her next voyage. I begged and pleaded with him not to do so but in vain. From a balcony, high on the great house which was my home, I watched with agony the proud ship as she left the harbor carrying the great treasure of my life with her.

Each morning of the days that followed I would climb to the balcony to watch the ships that set out to sea in the purple morning; at noon to watch the wharves thronged with people, and again at eventide to gaze upon the city bathed in the rays of the setting sun, and there I would kneel and pray for the safety of my husband and all who, like him, were at the mercy of the cruel sea. Months passed and now the ship became long overdue and still no word came. Then one day I saw seven ragged, worn seamen making their way slowly to my door.

I scarcely heeded what they told me for I seemed to know it all before they spoke--how a great gale had struck them and all aboard had perished save these seven who had been picked up, after many days of torturing hunger and thirst.

"Then it seemed my life was finished," continued the old visitor. "After many years a neighbor of mine who had been visiting in America returned home and told me that he was certain he had seen the figurehead of the "*Margaretta*" here in this village. So, you see, it was necessary that I come and look upon her once more."

"Is that all?" asked Margaret, as she had asked many a time.

"Yes, that is all," answered grandfather. "I offered to give the Spanish lady the figurehead but she declined it saying she would like to think of her statue living on in youthful beauty in a youthful land."

To the "9A" Class

Our lives have just begun
We're just beginning to see the sun.
Once we were at loss to know what to do,
But now we know—be fair, square, and true.
We must be examples, you and I.
Don't you see how important it is, we must try.
The path of learning is our sun,
And our path has only just begun
It's a long, long road and a rough one, too
But I am game and so are you,
Let's all of us travel the road together
Through thick and thin, and all kinds of weather;
Though you may leave our class some day
You'll never, never be gone to stay,
For if together we start, together we'll end
Acquaintances at first, friends at the end.
Just a speck of that sun is ours today
But that speck of sun's in our heart to stay
For it's the first few miles on our road to glory
And a happy beginning to our long, long story.

Laurabelle Minnis, 9A

1, 8, 3, 9, Reflector Club
2, 7, Reflector Printers
4, Safety Patrol
5, Cast of "A Peach of a Family"
6, Spanish Dancers, "Oh, Doctor"
10, French Club
11, Inside Traffic
12, Camera Club
13, Student Council
14, "Seven Chances"
15, Fred McMaster
16, Charles Brennan
19, Mabel Bauer
17, Nancy Eastman and Helen Fallier
18, Jean Boquette and Jane Wienecke

The Hidden Treasure

Second Prize, Story Contest, by VIRGINIA WYSOPAL, 9A

IN AN ANCIENT house in England there used to live a very wealthy count who was a miser. Now the house was abandoned and many parts were falling into ruin. People were afraid to go near it as they thought it was haunted, but a poor fisherman and his family decided to live in the back part of the house which was still in good condition. Doris, the daughter took care of her mother who was ill while her father went fishing to make a living. Many times Doris would go on the hillside to pick flowers to cheer her mother and when her mother fell asleep she used to wander about the house, finding many interesting things.

One day she climbed the old winding stairs that led to the attic. As she finally got to it, she pushed open the creaking door with its old and rusty hinges. As her eyes got accustomed to the dark, she found that everything was covered with dust and cobwebs.

As she walked further into the room she heard a noise which frightened her. It was only a mouse running across the floor and a bat flying around the room, but she was ready to run out of the attic. Then she picked up her courage, for she spied a small trunk in the corner. Quickly she went to it, and found it wasn't locked. She knelt beside it and found it was only filled with old papers and letters.

She was taking them out and looking them over when she noticed an old, much-used map which showed directions to the hidden treasure. Curiously she studied the map which was faintly outlined. She followed the directions, moved the trunk to one side, as the map said, and there she found a board which was loose. She lifted the board up and saw a lever which the map said to pull up. To her suprise she heard a creaking noise and found the wall moving slowly to one side. She stood rooted to the spot, dumbfounded. For there was a secret room unknown to everyone. After she got over her fright, she dashed out of the attic calling her father. Her father ran to meet her asking her what was the matter. Breathlessly she told him of the attic and the secret room. Her father went to get a light and both went into the secret room. There he found a wonderful carved iron chest. He picked it up, and carried it down stairs only to find it locked. Finally he took a hammer and broke it open, for the lock was old and rusty. It was filled with jewels and gold which the miser had hoarded away. They were all overjoyed for their troubles were over and they were rich. Now Doris's mother could go to a doctor and get well. Doris had always dreamed of going to college. Now she knew her dreams would come true. They could now live in a big city and be happy.

Finding Amethysts

By MARY LOU OSWALD, 7A

WHILE on a motor trip through Nova Scotia we saw beautiful amethysts in many of the shop windows. On asking some of the townspeople we learned that they were cast up by the tide on certain beaches, so we decided to try our luck at finding some.

It was a beautiful sunshiny day when we drove to Port Greville. Across the Basin of Minus we could see the outline of Cape Blomidon which guards over the little village of Grand-Pre and the Evangeline country. We scrambled down a steep, clay bank leading to the shore. As we gazed at the rocks it did not look as if there could be any of the lovely stones which we had seen. We poked around in the seaweed, finding starfish, sea-urchins, and jelly-fish. All at once I found a large rock which looked as if it must have iron in, it for there was a kind of rust on it. I called my brother, he picked it up, but it was so heavy that he dropped it. It broke, displaying the inside of beautiful lavender crystals—we had found what we were looking for. While so occupied, the tide had come in and almost cut off our way back. We siezed our pieces of amethyst quartz and ran back over the slippery rocks. We climbed the steep clay bank just in time for the tide was at our heels.

Mystery of Huntington Mansion

Story Contest, Honorable Mention, by ROSEMARIE RAYMOND, 8A

AS THE SUN went down beyond the horizon, Carolyn Blain, the pretty young heiress to the Huntington Mansion, walked wonderingly through the large halls and peered eagerly, yet a little hesitantly into the large library of her grandfather's old mansion.

Grandfather Huntington had died nearly two years before and some neighbors said the house was haunted. Carolyn had been graduated from college two years before but had been very sorrowful because of her mother's death. Her aged father almost died of shock and could not stay in the home any longer. Thus this New York girl now came to live in this lonely old mansion with her father and several servants.

As Carolyn peered through the great doors, a strange feeling came over her. The huge fireplace had a blazing fire within it which gave the room a somewhat cheerful look. Yes, there was grandfather's old easy chair near the fireplace with the cat's cushion nearby. The walls were all lined with rare and expensive books. It looked very mysterious to Carolyn in spite of all this cheer and luxury.

As she was meditating as to what to do, one of the maids hurried by. Carolyn asked her about the strange-looking library. "It is a long story," she sorrow fully said. "It was in this library your dear grandfather died—of poison. The crime was committed by some unknown creature. We have unsuccessfully tried to find clues."

Unseen by either maid or heiress, a hairy black claw with scarlet nails stealthily crept from behind the silken drape. It hesitated above Carolyn's head and then—all of a sudden, it grabbed the frightened girl and both quickly vanished. The maid, upon hearing a scream, looked up to find herself alone. She ran out of the library, down the stairs and to Carolyn's father. He at once phoned some New York police who came immediately but could find no clue whatever.

After they had gone, Carolyn's father went into the library to think things over. As he sat there with his head in his hands thinking his life was in vain, a note was dropped in front of him. It was on purple parchment. In the right corner was an address as follows: BEWARE OR DIE!

He read it over and over not quite believing it, although he knew it must be true. He did not see the wicked, yellow face that watched him from a corner of the window. The figure crept stealthily away, but Mr. Blain sat still—very still in a faint.

In the meantime, Carolyn had been carried blindfolded, through many narrow, winding, low passages to a bare, cheerless room. Wicked-looking Chinamen were standing all about her. Here and there was a timid white slave. She was afraid! How she wished her father could help her! Little did she know what was happening at home.

Jane had entered the library again to find Carolyn's father in a dead faint. Jane saw something in his limp hand. It was the purple parchment. So this was the cause! She showed it to a detective who had just entered. Luckily he could read Chinese writing.

"We'll get them this time," laughed the detective. "We've had plenty of trouble with these Chinese. They're the trickiest gang in the country—and the most wicked.

The father, terrified, sent for all the police and detectives available. He ordered them to search every corner in Chinatown. They went to the address written on the note but, apparently, the room was bare. Then a policeman noticed a niche in the floor. He stuck his finger in it and to the other's surprise, he opened a small door with a steep stairs leading down. They all hurried down till they came to a small room. "Certainly," they thought, "this must lead somewhere." They pushed against the walls and looked everywhere but could see no other door. When they turned to go a partition slowly descended from the ceiling. Only two men escaped. The rest were trapped!

The two men who had escaped sped the way they had come. As they were going through the last passage, one of the men saw his partner fall to the ground.

He wanted to help the man but he knew many lives depended on him, so he sped onward. He at last reached his destination. "They're trapped!" he blurted out to the chief. "I'm the only man free! We must have more men!" They gathered more detectives and police to wipe out the place. They followed the man swiftly until they came to the Chinamen's hideout.

Mean while the Chinamen, thinking no one had escaped, were trying to decide what to do with so many captives. This is where the policemen found them. Surrounded by police and guns, the Chinese surrendered.

They freed the slaves and hurried the Chinese to the station. They had found Carolyn asleep in a small room. At the station, after going through the third degree, the chief confessed to his part in the affair.

"You might as well know," he sobbed, "Here is my story. Old General Huntington in the war, sunk a ship he knew my mother, sister, wife, son, and daughter were on. They had long dreamed of coming to America. I vowed I would get my revenge. One night I knew I had my chance. Huntington was dozing off in the library. I climbed in thru a secret door and poisoned him. When his granddaughter came, I vowed I would take her for ransom. I put on an ape's suit with an immense claw. I took her blindfolded to my house. It was I who dropped that note! I was going back to China with the money I got for ransom. Now I am lost forever!"

Carolyn was glad to be back with her father and the rest. She is not afraid to stay in the house any longer. They have no enemies now. Shortly after her return, her father bought her a beautiful dog which she named "Pal." Often Pal and she wandered thru the meadows and woods of the state. She has almost forgotten that terrible happening and really enjoys her life at the mansion.

Some have much and some have more,
Some are rich and some are poor,
Some have little, some have less,
Some have not a cent to bless,
Their empty pockets, yet possess,
True riches in true happiness.

—*John Oxenham.*

Our Central Junior High

A SCHOOL everyone loves! Children who are in the grade schools cannot wait till their six years of elementary work are over. They keep dreaming of the year to come when they shall step inside the door and be able to say, "I am a student at Central Junior High School."

This school was built twelve years ago and still contains the loveliness and beauty it did then.

To say farewell to Central seems impossible for it seems as if it were but yesterday that I was in the seventh grade. I have enjoyed Central and the teachers immensely and know that every other ninth grader has also.

A group of about five hundred boys and girls will be leaving this school in June but there will be other children in September to take our places.

The seventh, eighth and ninth grades of 1931—1932 have cooperated very well. When the new comers come, cooperate with them also, so that it may be said, "Central has a fine student body and always shall have."

I shall now say farewell to Central, and wish it the brightest of futures.

Marjorie Frenzel, 9A.

Honorable Mention, Poetry Contest

Our School

By THERESA MUSIELAK, 9A

Each day I go to a certain school
Where we obey the safety rule,
This school belongs to you and me,
It's Central Junior High you see.

We all learn to be happy and bright,
And see that every thing goes on alright,
If our good work was to stop,
Central Junior would be losing a lot.

Your school and mine is very great
These pupils, have loads of fate,
They try to do their very best,
Believe it or not, they're not like the rest.

Happiness here and there,
The teachers marks are all so fair,
We all pitch in and do our best
Joining together like birds in their nest.

This school does need a lot of praise,
From you and me who helped it raise
It's American children who learn so much,
Sending them on the road of good luck.

First Prize, 7th Grade Poetry Contest

The Violet

By PATSY LEWLESS

The beautiful violet slender and tall,
Was queen of them all.
All sorts of flowers of every hue,
Red, yellow, purple and blue.

The violet was pleased with her subjects so fair,
And guarded and kept them all with care,
The violet, their proud queen,
Ruled with an air supreme.

One day a flower, gowned in white,
Budded forth into sight.
She grew so straight and tall—
That the violet looked little and small.

The violet, little and poor,
Was their queen no more
The flower who was new,
Now was their queen, dressed in snow-colored hue.

The new nodded to the poplar trees,
And talked with the gentle breeze.
Till one day the queen so proud,
Saw the sun go behind a cloud.

The storm came at last,
Bringing a cold bitter blast,
The north wind came in with a clash
And the poor queen felt his lash.

After all, the rain,
When the sun came out again
The queen was broken and bent;
Her throne was up for rent.

The little violet was now straight and tall,
She had stood through it all.
Again she took the queen's retreat,
Saying never again would there be defeat.

First Prize, 8th grade Poetry Contest

Midnight in the Home of a Poor Old Poet

By MARTHA LUM

The world is at rest, every thing is silent,
Hidden away from sight, like little birds in the nest,
My heart is full of pain and droops with loneliness,
The cold north wind, that bends the sweet bamboo,
Bring to my sad and lonely heart their bitter cry.
And I sigh to the moon that shines in silent glory
Pouring her silver light alike on the gay and sad.
It falls on my sad heart too
With a ray that keeps some warmth,
"Moon, oh Moon! do stay with me!
I need your presence"
The Moon does not answer—she keeps right on her way.
Slowly, she disappears, dead to my pain and regret,
Leaving me all alone
With my longings,
With my thoughts.

First Prize, 9th Grade Poetry Contest

The Ancient Path

By BIRD-ELLEN M. GAGE

I followed a road as lonely as grief,
But I was not lonely.
The road was as old as the pines,
But I was not old.
The road today was as young as youth
For 'twas spring and I was young,
So the path was mine.

From an ancient pine came a voice
Like the wail of the wind
"Beware the road, 'twas trod by my fathers of old.
Their ghosts love you not."
Smiling, I tossed my head.
For I was young and cared not for ghosts,
And the path was mine.

On I walked, till a hand like fate,
Reached out to bar my way,
And columns of living gold dusted with rose
Ascended embracing the skies.
The flame leaped, it laughed, it spoke.
With a voice like the song of the sea,
"Nor yours, nor mine, the road—but God's own way."

Then I fled the dark wood, for I was afraid,
For lo, I was old—old.

Second Prize, 8th Grade Poetry Contest

My House

By MARILYNN MORRISON

I want a house where I can look
Through shiny windows
At a jewel clear brook
That holds within its arms a quiet tree;
And sometimes the beautiful red sun
Sailing in a quiet canoe,
And all around, wilderness and birds,
Little hidden gardens all about,
California poppies on a slope
To climb and grope;
And olive tinted rocks,
Jewels in a satin-cushioned box,
Wild English pansies in a hollow,
With creeping phlox
Very early, but telling
Of warmer days to follow.
Inside, a living room of size
With velvet rugs and shaded lights;
A fireplace for winter nights,
A touch of scarlet here and there,
An open cupboard and lounging chair,
A place where guests are welcomed,
And may come and rest.
To find themselves deeply interested in
Books in my living-room of size,
A fleet of tiny boats
For storied streams,
Sailing on an oaken shelf,
And cargoed with my dreams.

Courtesy

First Prize, 9th Grade Essay Contest, by MABEL M. BAUER

COURTESY is a very essential factor in one's character. It can be classed in three ways: Appearance, behavior, and conversation. By these qualities people form their opinions of you. If you want to be considered a gentlemanly boy or a lady-like girl, you must look well, behave well, and speak well.

First in importance is your personal appearance. To look well you need not be exspensively and certainly not conspicuously dressed. Cleanliness, neatness, and simplicity are the greatest points.

Good manners at home are just as necessary as looking well. To be well behaved you must be self-possessed, thoughtful, and considerate of everyone. In your home, practice the courtesies which are pleasing to your family; then in public the same courtesies will be easily performed.

To be self-possessed you must be calm, quiet, and restrained. To gain these qualities be interested and attentive to everyone to whom you are speaking.

When talking while standing on your feet, stand quietly and naturally, whether in public, or in private conversation. If you are crossing a hall to speak with an acquaintance, walk, don't run. Wait until you are quietly standing beside the person before you speak. Never shout, except perhaps at a football game. Loud talking is vulgar.

Obey your parents promptly and cheerfully without grumbling or making excuses. The habit of taking directions pleasantly and carrying them out promptly and efficiently will help you be successful anywhere. Home is the place to get that first training. Always make the home a happier place in which to live. Quarrelling at home as well as in public is very ill mannered.

People who are free with their neighbor's property and show no regard for their privacy are sure to be disliked. No matter how friendly you may be, never borrow wearing apparel, food, or household furnishing, for as the old proverb goes "familiarity breeds contempt." This is very true.

School spirit is very important, so we must be loyal. Remember school spirit is something more than cheering the team to victory. Always refer to teachers by full names, never by nicknames. In the corridors take time to hold open the doors for others. Make no unnecessary noise. Place wastepapers in containers. Always carry your own paper, pencil, eraser and other material. Never hurt or embarrass others by laughing at their mistakes. It might not have been so funny had it been your mistake. Often times in our school career we have committed acts of discourtesy. When going back over our day we are ashamed to acknowledge these, but by these tiny acts our teachers judge us. When visitors are in the building and you and I go racing down the hall "smack" into the arms of a visitor, what do you suppose runs through their minds as we scurry away like scared rabbits?

Their opinion of our school can come only from our courtesies toward each other. Would you want them to know us as a disorderly group of boys and girls? No, of course not. Then, let us cooperate in making this generation well mannered, courteous, and law-abiding citizens.

Honorable Mention, Poetry Contest

How Do You Tackle Your Work?

By EMMA and VIRGINIA ROLFE, 8A

How do you tackle your work each day?
Are you scared of the job you find?
Do you grapple the task that comes your way
With a confident, easy mind?
Do you stand right up to the work ahead,
Or fearfully pause to view it?
Do you start to toil with a sense of dread
Or feel that you're going to do it?

You can do as much as you think you can,
But you'll never accomplish more;
If you're afraid of yourself, young man,
There is little for you in store,
For failure comes from the inside first,
It's there if we only knew it,
And you can win, though you face the worst,
If you feel that you're going to do it.

How do you tackle your work each day?
With confidence clear of dread?
What to yourself do you stop and say,
When a new task lies ahead?
What is the thought that is in your mind?
Is fear ever running through it?
If so, just tackle the next you find,
By thinking you're going to do it?

1, 8, 10, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 25, Dancers in "Oh Doctor!"
2, 3, 9, Glee Clubs
4, 5, 6, 11, 12, 13, School Band
7, 14, 15, 16, 17, Orchestra

24, Betty Dickinson
23, Lillian Galbraith
26, Bernice Schuler

Citizenship

Honorable Mention, Essay Contest by EMMA MICHELA, 9A

GOOD CITIZENSHIP is a quality everyone should like to possess. When a foreigner comes to America, he often looks forward to becoming an American citizen. It is then that he should know what a good citizen really is. We usually think of him as being a man who is honest, alert, and friendly, a man who is courteous and a good sport. He is one who is busy working for the common good. A good citizen always keeps his word and does his part for the city in which he resides. Did you know that when you rake, cut, or water your lawn you are advancing citizenship. You are then participating to keep your city neat.

The first thing a foreigner does to gain citizenship is to take out his preliminary form in which he must give his description, address, and his age. A year later, he returns with his preliminary form filled and complete. After living five years in the United States, he is permitted to take out his first papers and later his second. As a reward for all these years of waiting he finally receives his certificate of citizenship.

But this is not all that it takes to make a true American. In order to live up to his role as a citizen, he must learn to love and respect his country above all things.

He should be on the lookout for ways in which to better the place in which he lives.

He should know the history of his country and should be interested in its affairs.

Citizenship, as well as scholarship, is the main object of schools. We are citizens of our school and should know how we can be true citizens of it. Do you always play "fair and square" when you are not being watched? Remember that a person that has to be watched is not worth watching. There should be cooperation on the part of pupils to keep their school in the best condition possible.

A good citizen is courageous. He stands up for what he thinks is right. He attacks injustice wherever he finds it.

A good citizen is unselfish. He is considerate of the rights of others. He gets along with people and is a good team-mate.

Honesty, thoughtfulness of fellowmen, ambition and intelligence all contribute toward the making of a fine and honorable citizen.

Benjamin Franklin is a fine example of a true citizen. He was the first person to put up a street lamp in front of his house to aid passers-by in the night. He paved his sidewalk and hired a man to keep his street clean.

Your school depends upon you. Help to keep it clean, give it a name, make it what you would like to have it to be. Never disgrace it by any act of dishonesty and cowardice. Incite a reverence and respect for those above you. Fight for the school's ideals and do your part to quicken the sense of civic duty in other pupils.

Emma Michela, 9A

Art

The Art Dept. of Central Junior High, under the direction of Miss McEacheron and Miss Austin, have been very active during the year.

In the fall, the first work was the sketching of flowers, bugs, leaves, plants, etc.

From these sketches were made the designs, which were put on towels, vases, bags, runners, and various other articles for Christmas presents. The seventh grades later made color charts, still life paintings, and then the Gothic alphabet, using their letters for clean-up posters and other posters. The eighth and ninth grades painted color charts, made monograms and wall hangings, and also did interior decorating and work in perspective.

Throughout the year, however, the more advanced pupils participated in local and national art exhibits. Also, much work was represented in the posters made for the Welfare League, the Welfare Whoopee, and plays.

A collection of silhouettes from the department was on exhibition at one of the junior high schools of Detroit.

Sally Howell, 9A.

Character Building

First Prize, Character Building Essay Contest, by VERA WHITE, 8A

"CHARACTER IS KING," is a phrase often read or heard. It simply means that your character is the main part of your life. Without it you cannot hope to succeed for it is the sum total of what you are. Character emerges out of clear, clean thinking and doing. Any worthwhile job requires a good character, and the ability to get along with folks. It is necessary to be straightforward, fair, and truthful in your dealings to build up an upright character. Honesty, mutual confidence, and strict truthfulness make for a sound character. Many things help make a good character, but the following twelve traits are important for a good sound character.

They are as follows:

Honesty, cheerfulness, generosity, good-sportsmanship, dependability, courtesy, democracy, neatness, personal appearance, leadership, unselfishness and independence.

Character is built gradually. It improves by doing your daily tasks as well as possible. A person with a sterling character makes friends easily and keeps them. They have the ability to make friends and to get along with folks. Character helps out in many ways. People trust the folks they like and who are honest. People work for the folks they like. In return they will tell you of opportunities where you can advance higher and also they will like to do things for you.

The sum total of character is expressed by what you do. Character brings out a good reputation. Reputation is what people think you are. Some people would rather have a good reputation than a good character, but people who have a good character will find their reputation is also good. In some cases their character is not brought out as plainly as others, but it is much better to have a good character than to have a good reputation.

Reputation comes from character, but sometimes it comes from people's personal opinions which most always are false. Students who get along with their teachers and school companions will most likely get along in the world when outside of school.

Business concerns get more customers and better trade by honesty and square dealing. Some may think the most famous and best men were born in wealth. This is not true. A good example of this is Calvin Coolidge who started out as a poor farm boy, and advanced to be one of America's noted men. The career of this man demonstrates that the determination to succeed is a greater asset than any of the so-called advantages that birth or wealth can give. Men such as this show that their character is good, because they have been trusted and have had great responsibilities which helped our country. Some people may ask, "How do you know they have a sterling character?" The answer would be that men or women could not succeed or advance as did this man if they didn't have a good character.

Do everything possible to develop a sterling character. We must trust many people in the world, so let us show that we are the kind of a person who can be trusted. The people with sterling character are the happiest people.

Honorable Mention, Poetry Contest

My Baby Brother

By NORMA DAVIS, 9A.

We have a dear little baby,
He is only two months old:
But small as he is I can tell you
He's worth his weight in gold.

He has hands that are soft and tiny,
And eyes so big and brown,
Dimpled chin and wee little nose
The dearest one in town.

Mother lets me hold him
And I talk to him for a while.
He looks around so sober
Then he gives me the sweetest smile.

Sometimes it's tears instead of smiles,
Then I give him back to mother.
But whether it's smiles or tears
I love my baby brother.

* * *

Keep the jewel of liberty in the family of freedom.—*Lincoln*

Let Me Remember

By N. W. CHAFFEE

WHY did I buy this book? I have made some school friends I do not wish to forget. There are Mary and Susan and the boy who played opposite me in" A Peach of a Family." I just must have his picture to show my grandchildren.

Yes, when I am forty and fat, I must have my own picture as a basketball shootter to prove my wierd stories of winning Central's games those cold days in January.

My associates will say it is a fish story if I do not have this Annual to prove it.

Yes, there are a few teachers whom I revere and wish to remember. There is a teacher whose face will remain with me always—no, no, not because it's homely—but because there was character, kindness, and sympathy behind it.

Oh, I nearly forgot that loyalty to old Central is reason too for keeping this annual in our bookcase. Every little helps. Fourteen hundred helps make a real aid. New suits for our volleyball team may be made possible by my own efforts and example in buying a Reflector.

And see those boys and girls! How I used to enjoy sitting in assembly and listening to them pour forth their heart's feelings in music for our enjoyment. They did their best for Central, too. And wasn't there fun in doing it? Do you remember the night that chap sang his way through the musical comedy? And the girl in that picture looked so much a queen in the play that I nearly lost my head in thinking of her.

When I think back, now that I am married and have a home of my own, I prize this Annual Reflector (with my "nine A" picture) because I can now see as though it were yesterday, those of my associates and teachers who taught me good habits of industry and citizenship.

I think I will put the dusty book away again for when I am seventy or eighty, I shall want to live my youth over again in imagination. Oh! I am again in Central and how I love it! Those were the days! Let me remember!

* * *

Life indeed must be measured by thought and action, not by time.

—*Sir John Lubbock*

First Prize, Good Sportsmanship Essay Contest

Good Sportsmanship

By RUTH MARY PHELPS

JUST what is a good sport? Does it merely concern sportsmanship in the fields of competitive games, or does it concern us in all phases of life? Assuredly, it is the latter.

There are so many disappointments that one would be foolish to allow them to anger or embitter one; therefore, a good sport, whether in games or other affairs, is always a smiling loser and a modest winner. He is trustworthy because he would consider it a slight upon his intelligence and ability to be otherwise. This particularly applies to school life wherein the temptation always lurks to be dishonest in one's studies.

GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP concerns the willingness to participate in all activities regardless of one's ability, if merely to further one's own knowledge. A good sport never loses his temper because of the forfeit of a game. He never boasts of his prowess to others nor humiliates his opponent, and especially, he never belittles his opponent's efforts. He agrees, whenever possible with his companions, but he never hesitates to defend what is right. He obeys those in authority and does not resent their instructions, for he knows that it is their duty to keep order. A good sport places a value on life and limb. He never intentionally hurts anyone. He is always fair and just if called upon to give decision in any matter, and he always tries to see the other fellow's point of view. He abides by his friends during peace or trouble, and is always true and loyal. In other words, a good sport is an ideal citizen, schoolfellow, sportsman, and friend.

Honorable Mention, Poetry Contest.

April

By DONALD WIELAND, 8A

Oh! the winter's over;
Summer's drawing nigh
Spring is wearing blossoms,
Blue is the sky
Grass is growing rapidly,
Buds are on the flowers;
We are all so glad for
April with her showers.

Guidance 7th Grade

IN TIMES LIKE THESE every one who contributes to public welfare is entitled to know the benefits derived from his expenditure. Perhaps there is no department of our school work more in need of puplicity than that of guidance.

It has been said that guidance is the main function of our school, that the various subjects taught are but tools that aid in guiding the child to a happy and successful life.

No one is in better position to understand the tremendous importance of the change that takes place in the life of a child when he enters junior high school than the parent. Instead of being under the supervision of one teacher throughout the day, he must make every changing adjustment called for in a junior high program at a time when nature, too, demands so much of him in this changing, growing period. In his guidance period he should feel a steadying, supporting, sympathetic influence. It is here he is made acquainted with his new work shop and taught how to succeed in junior high school. He is taught the plan for his work and where it may lead him. He learns of the cost of his training to the community and to recognize his indebtedness. He is shown that the successful worker must have a sound mind in a sound body and the right spirit to become a good citizen, and he is taught how he may achieve this. He learns to measure his own progress, one of the main aims of the course being character building through habit formation. Finally, in the 7th grade, each pupil is taught how to choose his elective work. In higher grades this will lead him to a natural choice of his life work.

It is the prupose of the guidance department to support and cooperate with all teachers in all work and activities of school and to help the individual child to his fullest possible development.

* * *

Teacher: "Johnny, why did you laugh aloud a while ago?"

Johnny: "I didn't mean it, teacher."

Teacher: "You didn't mean it!"

Johnny: "No, teacher. You see, I laughed up my sleeve and forgot there was a hole in my elbow."

Honorable Mention, Poetry contest

A Day at Camp Natsihi

By SALLY HOWELL, 9A

We rise at seven from our bunks,
The air is crisp and cold.
The girls are all so sleepy, but
It's morning, we are told.

Our bathing suits, oh where are they?
Ah, now we're laughing in the lake
Let's hurry up to the mess hall,
Boy! How that cook can bake!

Flag raising, don't we feel proud?
We're at Natsihi, we're working,
Living up to the standards of citizenship,
Doing without shirking.

Now blessing, then breakfast,
We eat and sing a song or two,
Who in these surroundings, here
Could ever find time to be blue?

Classes begin, now we build
Our fires of wood and birch bark.
The wind might blow there over again,
But why not take it as a lark?

The bugle's blowing, it's swimming time,
Of course we're all in a hurry.
To see who can get to the water first.
It's fun to watch them scurry.

The water, we love it's fresh, cool depth
As it laps around our faces.
I'd rather be here with all my friends,
Than to have jewels and pretty laces.

Lunch, then rest hour, we lie alone
Just breathing in pure air
And thinking of all the fun we've had
With no worry and no care.

'Till suddenly the whistle blows,
It's free period now,
We read, we sleep, we race
Or sometimes go for a row.

Soon night steals in, and the evening fun
Is had while by the camp fire.
We have shows, or play, or
Else we sing, while the moon soars higher;

Then we go to "Luta" and jump into bed,
The moon looks down for awhile,
The water echoing, they're singing taps,
We go to sleep with a smile.

* * *

To Mrs. Lillian M. Walsh

To the tune of "When Your Hair Has Turned To Silver"

Now your hair has turned to silver,
But we love you just the same,
We will always call you our pal,
That will always be your name,
As we traveled on through Central
And we meet you day by day,
You will always be in our heart,
As we travel life's Highway.

By Margaret Kerr and Margaret Piersall

Typing at Central Junior

PRACTICALLY every ninth grader in Central Junior has or is taking typing. Why have all these students chosen this subject? Perhaps because they have realized how much value it is going to be to them when they go out into the world. Nearly every business worker of any kind must have some knowledge of typing. In other lines of work too, it is more legible and time-saving in every way, and, as a rule, is neater than ordinary written work. Here in Central Junior we are trying to prepare ourselves for meeting the requirements of any work we might take up.

In learning to typewrite one may think that a great deal of hard work is required but nothing is to be gained if one doesn't work. Of course one should have both speed and accuracy to hold a position. Accuracy is even more important than speed, but one has more assurance of securing a position and keeping it, if he has both speed and accuracy.

Typewriting in the eighth grade is mostly a try-out course where the pupil's aptitude for the subject is determined but in which he should gain a fair knowledge of the keyboard and be able to use correct technique. The work is so arranged that his knowledge of typing may be of value to him even though he is forced to discontinue the study at the end of the eighth grade.

In the ninth grade greater skill is developed. Most of the work deals with keyboard technique but together with this we develop skill in taste and arrangement of our work.

Accuracy and neatness are stressed throughout the course and we attempt to write with a reasonable degree of speed. Speed tests are given and we find it very interesting watching ourselves gain in speed. Several pupils this semester have typed more than forty words per minute which is the required rate for 10-A credit. The highest score made at this time this year was fifty-nine words per minute, which means typing nearly one word per second.

A short time is spent on letter writing at the end of the semester so we will learn something of the correct form and arrangement of letters.

Leona Nielson, 9A

Mathematics

THE GREAT purpose of the study of mathematics in junior high school is to give the pupil some idea of the general nature and uses of business arithmetic, intuitive geometry and practical algebra.

We should appreciate something of the power of computation, of its application to common measurements, of the power of the formula to "do things," and the value of the graph in every day business.

Without mathematics there could be no modern business, no machinery beyond the simple elements of the frontiersmens' daily life of long ago. Insurance, great buildings, and sciences would be impossible.

A secondary aim of mathematics is the development of certain good habits. One of the most helpful and best habits is neatness and method. Our moral conduct and character also have a great deal to do with our daily existence.

In the elementary grades we have had the fundamental elements of mathematics, such as, addition, subtraction, multiplication, division, fractions, decimals, etc. We also were taught to compute simple problems which contained a few measurements which were committed to memory. In the fifth and sixth grades the arithmetic was based mostly upon fractions and decimals, and their similarity.

When we entered the seventh grade we had a continuation of elementary arithmetic together with percentage and business practice. We were later introduced to algebra by formula, and then commenced the study of intuitive geometry which is based upon the size and shape of plane figures.

Eighth grade mathematics is divided into three parts. As (1) academic mathematics is composed of algebra and higher work; (2) commercial mathematics' aim is business arithmetic and business practice; and (3) general mathematics which has as its aim training for some trade.

These same branches continue throughout the ninth grade except that they go a bit deeper into the subject.

Rosemarie Raymond 8A

Miss Casey: "What is bacon?"
Pupil (blushing): "The lean side of pork."

Life of Haydn

JOSEPH HAYDN, Austrian composer, was born at Rohrau, Austria, in 1732. He was the son of a poor wheelwright, and manifesting great musical talent, he was received, at the age of eight, into the choir of the cathedral of St. Stephen's at Vienna. In the latter part of 1750 he composed his first quartet for stringed instruments.

In 1759 a certain Count Morzin engaged him as music director and composer. In 1760 Prince Esterhazy placed him at the head of his private chapel. For him Haydn composed his beautiful symphonies and the greater number of his magnificent quartets. He is often called "Father Haydn," as having been the inventor of the symphonic form as we now essentially know it.

After the death of prince Esterhazy in 1790, Hayden accompanied Salomon, the violinist, to England, where, in 1791-92 he produced six of his "Twelve Grand Symphonies."

On his return to Austria, he purchased a small house with a garden in one of the suburbs of Vienna. Here he composed his oratorios, "*The Creation*" and "*The Seasons.*" The Seasons was almost his last great work. He died in Vienna 1809.

By Mary Jane Stuart, 8A

"Open my ears to music;
Let me thrill with
Spring's first flutes and drums"
—Louis Utermeyer.

Central Junior Orchestra

At the beginning of the year our orchestra met in room E every fourth hour. For our class officers we have elected for president Fred Krell; sec.-treas., James Stadden; librarian, Melvin Shelden, Reflector-representative, Violet Longtain. They were all very serviceable members and did their duty well to our advantage.

During this whole year the orchestra played for two plays given by the Central Little Theater Players in the school auditorium; also an operetta given by our glee clubs under the direction of Mrs. Ulman. A concert was given for the Michigan Education Association, when it had its convention here in Saginaw on October 22-23. The orchestra gave a combined concert at the City Auditorium, April 15, which included players from North and South Intermediate, Webber and Central Junior High Schools.

We have also a number of members in our orchestra who are members of the All-High Orchestra which includes players from the junior and senior high schools of the city, they have also given concerts over the radio through the Bay City station.

The orchestra consists of fifty-seven players. Twenty-two of them play violins; five, violas; six, cellos; four, basses; three; French Horns; two, clarinets; two, oboes; three flutes; three, cornets; two, bassons; three, drums; and one, piano. Everyone has done very well and the orchestra has made a great improvement during this year.

We, the orchestra, wish to extend our thanks to our director Mr. Mathews, who has worked so diligently with us.

Violet Longtain
Frances Schwanecke

"Come, oh, songs! Come, oh, dreams!
Soft the gates of day close.
Sleep, my birds! Sleep streams!
Sleep, my wild rose!"

The Band

Under the capable direction of Mr. Humbert, leader, the band started out the year with forty-five members in need of polishing. It has now grown to a well organized and improved unit of sixty-five.

With the addition of eight clarinets four saxaphones, about five trumpets, and quite a few instruments in the lower parts, the band become more complete.

Mr. Humbert's patience with the new members from the instrumental class helped greatly in getting the band off to a good start. His selection of numbers added much enthusiasm to the class. The June graduation will take only a few members from the band so the prospects look fine for a good band next year.

The band has played at basketball games, P.T.A meetings, assemblies, and pep meetings and not once have they made an unfavorable showing. Mr. Humbert and the band deserve much praise for the interest they have promoted in music during this school year.

Jim Stirling.

Printing Department

WE, THE STUDENTS of Central Junior High, owe the printing department a rising vote of thanks for the work they have done in producing the Reflector.

Some of us do not realize the work connected with the printing of this Annual Reflector. It may surprise many to know that there are thirteen steps to go through with almost every thing printed in this book. First, the story is written; second, it is corrected by the sponsor; third, the copy goes to the typing department; fourth, from the typing department back to the sponsor, and then to the printing department where the story is "set up" (the whole story is set by hand); fifth, one copy of the story is printed, read over (this is called proof-reading); sixth, mistakes are corrected; seventh, this story is now put together with other stories, poems or jokes to make a page; eight, two pages are locked up in a form; ninth, the form is put in the printing machine and made ready to print; tenth, now comes the printing. This form is run off until they have enough for all the Reflectors (in this case fifteen hundred and fifty); eleventh, the pages are folded; twelfth, the Reflector is gathered together and thirteen, stapled together.

The above tells you how much material it took to make all of the reflectors. There are eleven sheets to a book, not including the cover. Each sheet is made up into four pages, which makes forty-four pages in all. To make all of the Reflectors, about sixty-eight thousand impressions were made for the inside, and thirty-one hundred impressions for the cover. It took four hundred sixty four pounds of paper for the inside and eighty pounds for the cover.

Mr. Distler and Mr. Ahonen wish to thank the eighth and ninth grade classes that helped them on the Reflector during the past year.

The Reflector Club, in return, wishes to thank Mr. Distler, and Mr. Ahonen and we hope they may stay with the school for many years to come.

By Earl Reitzel, 9A

* * *

Take what is; Trust what may be; that's Life's true lesson.

—*Robert Browning*

The Student Council

The student council is an organization representing the school as a whole. The nineteen members chosen from each course in each grade are, Diana Daubney and Perry Nelson from the seventh grade; Sally Martin, Bill Symons, Virginia Taylor, Archie Scott, Mary Hillier, and Jack Handley from the eighth grade; Helen Fallier, Arthur Seltzer, Betty Graves, Harold Sautter, Margaret Piersall and Stanley Kulak from the ninth grade. The five teachers are Miss Meyer, Miss Donahue, Mr. Holland, Mr. Lewis, and Mr. Cowan.

The chairman elected is Arthur Seltzer and Helen Fallier is secretary. We discuss school problems which Mr. Chaffee and members present. This organization is a great benefit to our school.

Honorable Mention, Poetry Contest

Laugh

By LAURABELLE MINNIS, 9A

Laugh when you feel blue;
Laugh when you feel sad.
Laugh, oh please do!
For laughing makes one glad.

When all the world seems dark;
Not a ray of sun anywhere;
Listen! listen to a lark!
Now, have you a care?

If at first you can't laugh, smile.
Just a small one at first maybe;
But the laughter comes after a while
Now, feel better, don't you? See.

If everyone laughed at trouble,
And enjoyed life as it is,
Cares would all vanish like bubbles,
And nothing would be amiss.

But some must worry, I guess;
But I'd rather laugh and be gay.
For it'll only make one less,
To cry on a rainy day.

Why not laugh away our sorrow?
Come on what do you say?
Let's laugh and never trouble borrow;
Yet laugh if it comes our way.

Come on let's laugh—ha, ha, ha,
There's nothing to worry about.
Come on let's sing la la la,
Now everyone happy, come on let's shout.

Laugh when you feel blue,
Laugh when you feel sad,
Laugh everyone, please do!
For laughter, made us glad!

Honorable Mention, Essay Contest

Courtesy

THAT PART of the social code which we call courtesy is no empty formula. It has a meaning and a purpose. It is the expression of good character and manners, and good manners have been rightly called the minor morals. This is true in the sense that they are the expression of the natural kindness and good will that sum up what we call courtesy. As to its importance, Sir Walter Scott once said that a man might, with more impunity, be guilty of an actual break of good morals than appear ignorant of the points of courtesy. That the importance of a knowledge of courtesy is widely felt, is proved by the pathetic letters addressed to the editors of women's magazines and departments, asking for information on courtesy.

In many endeavors, success is impossible without the knowledge of courtesy.

Morever, there is not a weapon so effective against the rude and ill-mannered as a calm politeness and courtesy which marks the person who can practise it as superior to the one who cannot. For one's peace of mind, one should learn the art of courtesy. Like everything else in life, it must be learned by rule. No one can be easy and courteous who must alway stop to think how to do, say or act things. Courtesy is an asset to the boy or girl who is willing to help his neighbor who is less fortunate.

A deed, no matter how small, if executed with courtesy adds greatly to the value. Many an employee's, scholar's or sudordinate's efforts have been awarded by word, deed, or action in every walk of life by the humble as well as the exalted.

"The small courtesies sweeten life, the greater enoble it."

Dorothy Maves, 9A

"Central You're Not Forgotten"

Life brings me lots
Of good things, I know—
Good times and good schools
Wherever I go.
But I'm longing to tell you,
Central, right to your face
That no, school, nowhere,
Takes your place.

Virginia Wysopal.

The French Club

"Hey, less noise," says Laurabelle Minnis, the jovial president of our exhausted French Club. We are exhausted because we have so much to do—believe it or not.

The one thing some members don't like about this club is the dues which are paid to our worthy Henry Merdler. He hasn't lost a nickel.

Our vice-president, the always late or absent Art Seltzer is one of those who is always saying, " I forgot my dues-money." But he is also always one of the first to arrive at a sleighride or when there's something to eat.

A good tab-keeper is Stan Clift, our studious secretary. He is the only one who knows what happened at back meetings.

Ah, our sergeant-at-arms, the good teacher Mr. Mitchell, who is always suggesting something to do or not to do. (Mostly not to do.)

The chairman of the entertainment committee, George Wesolek hasn't prepared an entertainment set. The member of our wonderful French Club are:

Alice Judd, Jim Sterling, Bob Baumgarten, Willis Billmeier, Dorothy Peters, Ward Whalin, Bryce Henne, Allen Grigsby, Fred Lilja, Dorothea Maves, Robert Stone, Dellette Daykin, Irene Vasold, Bill Draper, Harry Crane, Willard Fruk, Henry Grasmick.

They all deserve credit for building up our treasury and taking part in the activities of our noble French Club.

"Pug" Wesolek, 9A

Hygiene

As Studied by Girls

Hygiene is studied by pupils in the seventh and eighth grades, only. At the beginning of the year, all the girls are given an examination to see whether they will take hygiene or corrective. If they have some physical defect, such as a hollow back, stooped shoulders, or flat feet, they take corrective. The rest take hygiene. Here, personal and public hygiene is studied. finger-nails are marked each time. A regular textbook is used and sometimes reports are taken from current magazines.

Citizenship

First Prize, Essay Contest, by LOUIS CASTELLANOS

CITIZENSHIP is that feeling of cooperation which we should have in order to be successful in the work which we are all called upon to accomplish. This work may be in the form of leadership, or it may be actual work; the type of work doesn't matter so long as we do it to the best of our ability. The real necessity is the spirit with which the work is done. That spirit is cooperation, or the feeling of good fellowship, which tends to make this world a better place in which to live; but this feeling particularly helps in building one's character and reputation which are the main points of a good citizen. Every citizen should have a good reputation as the foundation for good citizenship. Reputation comes through good behavior.

The time to start building a good reputation and citizenship, is childhood, when the mind is open and ready to pick up the things which will make that child a good citizen in later life. That's the time to learn and to collect the ideas which will always be of use to us.

By the time one starts to school he should know the traits which will give him a good reputation and make him a good citizen. Some of the traits are; honesty, truthfulness, sincerity, politeness, etc.

When one is weak in these traits, a fine way to cultivate them is by using them on every occasion and opportunity. The main idea is to get in the habit of using these traits until they become a part of one's character. In school we have a very good chance of acquiring these traits, for every single minute we are in class the teacher is teaching us how to behave, how to be useful to ourselves and to the rest of the people. In this way we learn how to be a good citizen.

If you ask yourself, "Why should I be a good citizen?" you will find your answer in the men who have given their lives for their country. Take Washington, who was the leader in the war for freedom. He was living in peace when the injustice of the English king submerged the colonies into a hell of suffering, and the tempest started brewing which finally burst forth in a shower of death and desolation—a tempest made glorious by the youths of America and the cause for which they were fighting, namely freedom!

When the call to arms came, Washington was the first to answer the call, and the one who got together the youthful army which was to crush the English "Dragon" and to give freedom to America and its people.

There is an ideal citizen for you. Washington? Yes, Washington! The man who never stopped before an obstacle, but who looked it in the face and overcame it. That's the way to treat the obstacles which bar our life's path, and whenever you find a task hard to accomplish, persist in doing it until you are successful; and when the voice of duty calls you to your country's aid, whether in peace or in war, always be ready to answer it; and when the sun of your life sets, you will be happy in knowing that you were a good citizen in doing your duty, and that your countrymen will never forget you!

Honorable Mention, Poetry Contest

An Artist

By EVA JANE TOMICH, 8A

She'll never hang a painted picture
In a beautiful frame.
She'll never see the shining lights
Of Broadway spell her name.

And yet, her clever fingers
Have fashioned, strong and sure,
A thing of joy and beauty rare
Whose merit will endure.

She made a small white cottage,
A home where love could dwell.
Her critic, from his easy chair,
Has smiled and called it "Swell."

WORLD TOAST

Here's to the world, the moon, the stars,
Toy of old Venus and victim of Mars;
She's full of sorrow and woe and sin,
But she's a darned fine world for the shape
she's in!

Civics

OUR CLASS text book is "Community and vocational Civics." It was written by Howard Copeland Hill.

Some things that the pupils have discussed this year are:

I. Group Life:
1. The family and the home.
2. The school and education.
3. The church and religion.
4. The neighborhood and community.
5. Our nation and country.
6. Our neighbors in other countries.

II. Community Welfare.
1. Safeguarding health.
2. Protecting the community from fire.
3. Maintaining law and order.
4. Planning and beautifying the community.
5. Aiding the handicapped.

III. Government and Citizenship.
1. Making, enforcing, applying the law.

IV. Industry and Citizenship.
1. Earning a living.
2. Saving, thriftiness.
3. Buying and selling.

V. Occupations.
1. Choosing one's life work.

This is merely a brief topic outline. Once every week we study "The Literary Digest" and discuss the many perplexing national problems that confront the people of today. Some of these interesting topics are, our tax problem, the foreign countries' war debt to the United States, the balancing of the budget of the United States," and such interesting topics as the difficulties between China and Japan and their influence on our own country.

Mildred Clark, 9A.

The Value of an Education

"Name?"
"Bob Booth."
"Education?"
"9th grade."
"What kind of work do you do?"
"I-I don't know any trade."
"Can't use you. Next."

Bob turned and left the factory in Detroit where he was applying for a position. Three weeks later Bob found a job unloading cargo. After working there three weeks he heard the boss say to the superintendent. "I will have to fire some of the men."

"Why?" asked the superintendent.

Because we are getting in machinery for loading and unloading purposes," replied the boss.

"Who are you going to fire?"

"Knap, Noise, Whal, Ross, Savage, and Booth."

"Why those men?"

"Because they have been the last ones to be hired." Thus Bob found himself out of a job. He walked the street all day looking for a job. One day Bob found a card advertising night school, and looking it over he saw items such as; Auto Mechanic, $12.50 for the course, Pattern making $14.00, Printing $13.50, Machine Shop $13.00, Drafting 15.00, Electricity $14.50.

Bob kept this card, took it to his room that night and decided to take a course in printing. Six months later Bob looked in the "Help Wanted Column" and saw, "Linotype Operater wanted. Apply at this office or call Cherry 1-1889." Bob applied for the job and got it.

Thirty years later we find Bob sitting in an office with "President's Office—Private" on the door, and he acknowledges his success is due to his education.

Fred Reider, 9 A

The Woodwork Department

Rooms C and D run by Mr. Peterson and Mr. Christie respectively, are given over to the teaching of woodwork. The beginners in this class are taught the simple facts of woodwork, while the experienced ones make useful articles for the home. Their products must be painted, so a small paint shop is run in connection with it. Here the boys are taught to paint, stain, shellac, and varnish. This department does it's share of making the play scenery and does it very well. When the ninth grade boys leave the shop they are expected to know the following things: how to plane, saw, square, chisel, and sand a board, how to use different wood-working tools and be able to pass a written examination on all the above. Mr. Christie is an expert boat builder and is teaching many of the boys the art of boat building.

Junior Retting, 9A

Class Prophecy

IT WAS a hot sultry night in June, 1942. Two suspicious looking figures were stealthily creeping down the corridor of Hotel Maitland, New York City, peeking in keyholes.

Looking thru the keyhole of Room No. 1 we see what might be termed massed humanity, for there before our very eyes are five of the largest men we have ever seen.

Upon close inspection we find them to be old school mates of ours, namely: Joseph Horan, Jerry Ostler, Roy Esler, Geo. Hahn, and Malcolm Terwilliger.

Room No. III. Here we find Donald Solomon (a successful business man) reading the paper. Glancing at the headlines we see; Miss Sally Howell, editor of The Daily Blah, resigns post to wed Chas. Brennan. Well, that's a surprise, Reading the article we find that Elizabeth Kimball will succeed Miss Howell as editor. Congratulations! Turning over the page we notice the society column by Misses Brown, Bennet, and Carmen. Reading the society column we see that parties were given by Mr. and Mrs. Whalin (Virginia Woods), Mr. and Mrs. Fred Davis (Alice Chinnery), and Mr. and Mrs. Al. Grigsby (Jane Wienecke.) Turning the next page we run across the gossip column by Elizabeth (Walter Winchell) McDonald and Wilma Jean (O. O. McIntire) Miller.

We also notice that sometime next week Mardelle Westrom is going to haul George Wesolek up to the altar.

We spent an enjoyable evening at the Opera House last night listening to H. Richter and Kathleen Kean.

Just about this time the house detective Stan Clift, finds us and kicks us out. Walking across ParkAve. we are nearly run over by a speeding auto. Betty Krohn is still learning how to drive. Glancing at the electric sign board on the theater across the road we see that Marg Kerr and Marg Piersall are starred in a song and dance revue. Walking past the radio store we stop and listen to the Drooper Dubs program featuring E. Michela, B. Jones, and M. Seaman, successors to Clara, Lu, 'n Em. Just then a police officer, no less than Willis Billmier, reminds that a business section is no place to loaf.

Moving on to the park, we meet two old friends of ours, Dan McNiven, who teaches the boys how to ride horses at the Amsterdam Military Academy, and Jack Wander who teaches English at the same Academy. The boys have to go, but they leave us a newspaper. Headlines on the sport pages tell us that a meeting of the world's greatest athletes is to be held in Switzerland. W. Hagen L. Cartwright L. Galbraith, M. Clark, M. Garner and A. Dembinsky will represent the best women athletes of the U. S. at Switzerland, and Jack Brennan, Tony Barowski, Sylvester Johnson, Bill Inglis, Stanley Kulak, Jack Murray, Vic Smith, I. Filary, Will Eager, Jack Thomson, and Stan Haremski, will represent the best men athletes. Glancing at the next article we read that D. Peters, and H. Gibbs defeated Merrill Brown and Dorothy Mitchell to retain the six days riding championship.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sands (Helen Fallier) are living in Los Angles, California, Dorothy Robarge is married to—now who do you think? Mildred Schallhorn teaches boxing at the Boston Athletic Club. Alice Judd is an acrobatic dancer on the Keath vaudeville circuit, Hazel Miller teaches elocution at the Southern Seminary, Helen Fox teaches Latin at Central Junior High, and Dot Maves and Vera Jean Crandall design costumes for broadway plays. Betty Graves is a senator for the State of Michigan, Marie Dulmage is a concert pianist, and Fred Lilja spends most of his time exploring in the African jungles.

Art Seltzer, 9A

Science

This year in our science classroom we have learned many useful as well as interesting things, about "The Earth on Which We Live." While studying this unit we made star maps.

Following this we studied about weather and climate of the world, providing a good food supply, obtaining a good water supply, protecting ourselves from disease, fire, machines for work, etc.

We have notebooks in which we keep articles pertaining to science.

Virginia Taylor

Assemblies

This year's assemblies have been very interesting and of much value to all of us. The first semester assemblies were as follows: Sept. 17 an enjoyable talk was given by Mr. G. Elias who came from Mesopotomia; October 28 and 29, an auditorium program under the direction of Miss Meyer; November 22 and 25 Miss Meyer's program was dedicated to Thanksgiving.

Around Christmas time, Mrs. Walsh presented a very beautiful and well-planned assembly. It was a story, "Bird's Christmas Carol." Everyone enjoyed this very much, and it was beautifully staged.

Other assemblies given this semester were educational pictures provided by the Michigan Conservation Dept.

The second semester assemblies were, Jan. 13 and 14, a picture assembly; Jan. 27 and 28, a safety assembly with an outside speaker and pictures; Feb. 10 and 11, a Bicentennial assembly by Miss Meyer; Feb. 24 and 25, a cantata by Mrs. Ulman; Mar. 2 and 3, a picture assembly; Mar. 9 and 10, a picture assembly; Mar. 17 and 18, Corporal Sullivan gave a talk on crime. He is a very good chalk artist. March 30 and 31, lecture on Mexico; April 5 and 6, an industrial picture, May 5 a music assembly, and lastly a closing day play by Miss Meyer and the presenting of Reflector contest awards. These assemblies have been very interesting. We are in hopes that we may have some as good next year.

By Virginia Taylor, 8A.

Cafeteria

One of the departments which helps to make the school life at Central even more enjoyable is the cafeteria. Here the most nourishing of lunches are served, and enjoyed by both students and teachers.

Besides the regular lunch every noon a bargain lunch is served. A typical lunch of this sort is: Mashed potatoes, choice of vegetable, milk, muffin, dessert.

Among those assisting in the cafeteria under the direction of Mrs. Stone are: Mrs. Wade, Anita Gay, Helen Peiz. Next year everyone be sure to try a lunch up at Central and you can rest assured that you'll be back for another.

Elizabeth Kimball

Financial Statement

of Central Junior High School funds for March and April, 1931

RECEIPTS

March		
1	Balance on hand, March 1, 1932	$179.33
12	Deposited, Operetta and Basketball Game	98.65
19	Deposited—Operetta, "Oh, Doctor!"	58.00
		$335.98

DISBURSEMENTS

1	Charles Frueh and Sons, flowers	3.50
1	Wm. C. Wiechman Co., appreciation gifts	15.92
3	Railway Express Agency, books for school	6.43
17	The Raymond A. Hoffman Company, Rental of orchestration for "Oh, Doctor!"	20.56
17	Furstenberg Bros., lumber for operetta	4.15
19	Superintendent of Documents, book for school	1.00
18	Mrs. Annis Ulman, expenses of operetta	4.24
18	Whitehead Music Co., repair of violins and bow	3.85
23	Dr. Frank R. Kolch, Professional services	3.00
29	Whitehead Music Co., Repair of bow	1.25
29	Cash, pupils' bus fare	2.00
	Balance on hand, April 1, 1932	$270.08

RECEIPTS

April		
1	Balance on hand, April 1, 1932	$270.08
2	Deposited, Gym Ex	60.00
	Total	$330.08

DISBURSEMENTS

April		
1	Wm. C. Wiechmann Co., Operetta material	1.28
1	Board of Education, janitors at operetta	3.00
1	Chas. Frueh and Sons, flowers	5.00
5	Mr. Harry Graves Miller, operetta expenses	5.00
11	Chas. E. White, photographs for Reflector	10.00
14	Roger's Shoe Service, gym outfits cleaned	8.00
14	Miss Effie Guilford, book for department	2.13
14	Chas. E. Merrill, books for school	1.28
15	Southern Michigan Transportation Co., charges on stock for Reflector	2.46
18	Board of Education, Janitors at Gym Ex.	3.00
18	Grohman, The Florist, decorations for operetta	3.00
18	Mr. S. L. Flueckiger, deficit on junior High School Musical	21.04
19	H. B. Arnold Co., Filing material for office	22.95
20	The Dudley Paper Co., material for Reflector	16.28
20	The Dudley Paper Co., material for Reflector	3.59
20	National Congress of Parents and Teachers, song sheets for P. T. A.	3.00
25	Mr. L. J. Cartwright, material for snapshots	4.35
28	The Dudley Paper Co. material for Reflector	1.38
	Total	$116.74
	Balance on hand, May 1, 1932	$213.34

Central Junior's Library

The library of Central Junior High is one of which we should all be very proud.

Mrs. Jessie Cubbage, who teaches library classes where the students get a better understanding of literature, also takes charge of the library. In describing our library I would say that it is a large beautiful room seating about one hundred and thirty people at the tables. It has book shelves on three sides of the room, containing reference, non-fiction, and fiction literature, all of which are cataloged and indexed. The non-fiction books are placed upon the shelves according to their classification. Pupils draw out books to earn the necessary "outside reading credit" for English, as well as for enjoyment.

Sally Howell, 9A.

English

I liked English very much because of the interesting subjects taken up. The written and oral compositions were interesting. The second part of the year is devoted to literature. We are learning to read intelligently and to increase our vocabulary as well as the appreciation of good stories.

We took up stories in the fields of romance and adventure. Some of the stories are: "The Sire de Maletroit's Door," "The Raven," "A Christmas Carol," "Masque of the Red Death," and "To a Waterfowl."

Pauline Stevens, 8A

The Machine Shop

The machine shop or metal shop teaches the students the elementary facts of machinery and metal work. The boys in this class, who are only eighth and ninth graders, are taught to solder, drill, seam, hem-tin, run the milling machine, make useful articles of tin, lamps, and many other things of metal. Lathe work is also done by the more advanced students. There are two lathes in the room, two drill presses, two forges, two bar folders, one milling machine, one tin cutter, and many other simple machines used in metal work. Much of the play scenery is made by this department. The metal shop, room B, is run by Mr. Trommer and Mr. Christie.

Junior Retting, 9A.

Business

In general business we learn the modern business methods, about the business world and what is required for a good office job.

Our text books are rich in material, finely illustrated, and motivated by projects that stimulate the students. Our main topics that we study are as follows: Business Knowledge, Choice of Life Work, Business-like Preparation of Life Work, Cooperation and Civilization, Business Ethics and Individual Character, The Levels of Occupation and Responsibilities, Problems of Finding Employment and Business ownership, Modern Business Organization and Ownership, Cooperation between Government and Business, Working for the Government, and Business Law.

In the eighth grade we study general business from the standpoint of the producer.

By Vera White 8A

Sewing Classes

In the seventh grade this year, the girls have learned how to care for their own clothing, how to darn and sew on buttons. They made a glass towel and embroidered a design on it. Every girl made a cotton textile chart on which they had to find as many different cotton materials as they could, some finding as many as twenty different materials.

The eight grade girls have hemstitched towels, made night gowns, and simple dresses for a younger sister.

The ninth grade girls were taught how to do Italian hemstitching and hemstitched towels for Christmas presents. They also have made slips, baby clothes, blouses and kimonas. Lastly they made two dresses, the first one being a tailored dress of firm material, and the second one a finer one made of thinner material.

Genevieve Brandt
Maxine Rockwell

* * *

Another Bear Story

Reporter: "Do your football men get up bright and early?"

Coach: "No, just early."

Dramatics

THE Auditorium Department under the direction of Mr. Harry Graves Miller and Miss Margaret D. Meyer, presented a vaudeville show on October 9th, 1931 in which about 200 students of Central Junior High School participated.

December 11,1931, came "The Ghost Bird," a mystery comedy by Neil Schaffner in which a super crook and master mind on the police force have a life and death contest.

February 19, 1932, was presented "Seven Chances," by Roi Cooper McGrue. Jimmie Shannon, in order to be heir to a fortune, must marry within a few hours and is rejected by seven girls. Anna Windsor comes to his rescue. It was a rollicking comedy that everyone enjoyed.

"A Peach of a Family," by Esther Olson came on April 29, 1932, and centered around Steve Richmond, young ne'er-do-well who finds himself the guardian of four lively young girls.

Honorable Mention, Poetry Contest

My Last Doll

By HELEN DAVIS, 7A

Down in the depths of an old trunk
'Neath clothes, pictures and junk,
There lay a doll,
My Last Doll.

Its clothes were musty,
And old and dusty,
And many a day had it lain there,
But it had known some tender care.
It had lain in some arms
Who had sheltered it from harm
And now it was put away
'Till some day,
Some tender hands would get it out.
It was a doll
My Last Doll!

Food Classes

The seventh grade foods class consists of planning and serving breakfast menus. The eighth grade girls spend their time in planning and serving luncheon menus while in the ninth grade we follow a varied program. The first semester is composed of serving and planning dinner menus. The second semester invalid cookery, marketing, and fancy cookery.

History

THE last semester of the seventh grade we take up history. We started with the ages of mankind and the great exploration. Following this we took up the different periods, arts, the rise of nations, the growth of trade, and then Europe became interested in the East which taught men to plan for a new way to get to India. This lead to the forming of the 13 colonies.

Our eighth grade history class started out reviewing the explorers, and how new lands were discovered by adventuresome, courageous, men. We learned about the settlements and the "Declaration of Independence." The Americans sent this to the king, and war began. Washington courageously led his countrymen to victory after struggles in which the characters of men were tested and tried as never before.

Washington had as his task the establishing of a new goverment. Adams was not as successful as Washington, due to his many prejudices. England and France interferred with our trade, causing Jefferson no little concern. When Madison took the helm he had to declare war which ended in our victory.

After Lincoln's election came the Civil War. After the war, our country had to be reconstructed. The North and South became friends, but there were still bitter feelings.

Vera White, 8A
Virginia Troy, 8A

General Language

In the study of General Language many things are included. Among these are try-outs in Latin and French, both covering a period of three weeks each.

After this we had experiments on the origin and nature of language in general.

Our language, English, is our background so a review of the most common grammar rules is made. At the end of this course brief try-outs in German and Spanish are given in Academic groups in preparation for eleventh grade language work. The relationship between English and other languages is always stressed. This proves a very interesting study and widens knowledge.

Marilyn Muentener, 8A

1, 9, Track Teams
2, Soccer Teams
4, 11, Baseball Team
3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 12, 15, Basketball Ball Groups
13, 14, 16, 17, Volleyball Groups
18, Miss Meyer
19, Sally Howell
20, Helen Fallier

Physical Education Department

Lightweight Basketball

CENTRAL JUNIOR'S lightweight basketball team lacking the experience of other years was forced this year to be satisfied with only two games won in the valley league.

The team was built around Jack Murray, a reserve from last year's team who led the scoring with a total of 39 points. Robert Vandenberg played the center position and was second high scorer with 20 points. Victor Smith, Willard Fager, and Tony Barowski divided the work at the guard positions, all playing very well for their first year. S. Gulvas completed the team at left forward. Although not scoring many points his aggressiveness held for him a position on the team. The other members were Isadore Filary, Kenneth Ryan, Sid Couchey, Robert Benton and Joseph Dragula.

Next year with Ryan, Couchey, Benton, and Dragula back, Central should be found again among the leaders.

The season's records follows:

Central	16	4	Reese High Res
Central	0	20	South
Central	2	9	North
Central	5	15	Eastern
Central	4	7	Handy
Central	9	10	Webber
Central	16	6	South
Central	14	6	North
Central	11	19	Eastern
Central	10	15	Handy
Central	25	26	Webber
	Total 112	135	

Heavyweight Basketball

Central's heavyweight basketball team won third place in the Saginaw Valley League standings. This was a very good showing, considering the fact that the only two experienced men Central had moved away at the beginning of the season, and that the team was made up mostly of eighth grade boys gaining experience for next year.

In Valley League play, the boys won 5 and lost 5, beating Handy twice, South, Eastern, and Webber each once. Outside of League play, Central beat the Saginaw lightweights, Alumni, Reese High, and, St. Mary's second team, and lost to the Business Institute and Faculty.

Prospects for next year are very good for Central to regain the top in the Valley League. Eddie Krukowski, Walter Simmons, Bud Schrems, and Darl Crispen, all regulars from this year's team will be back. They will be aided by Frank Bothwell, Robert Herzberg, Orn Clayton, and Ruben Daniels from this year's reserves.

The season's record follows:

Central	24	19	Saginaw High Light
Central	25	17	Alumni
Central	23	11	Reese High
Central	11	8	South
Central	4	21	North
Central	15	18	Business Institute
Central	18	8	Eastern
Central	12	10	Handy
Central	9	7	Webber
Central	15	19	South
Central	4	14	North
Central	13	24	Eastern
Central	14	11	Handy
Central	9	10	Webber
Central	21	12	St. Mary's 2nd's
Central	17	33	Faculty
	Total 233	242	

Soccer

Central Junior High School was again represented with a soccer team in the city Junior High League.

The lack of experience caused by one year's lay off was offset by fight and a determination to win.

The team opened the season by winning from Webber, this game placing Central in the league lead where they remained until the last game.

Central played her last game of the year against South on a wet slippery field.

The boys responsible for the team were: Ted Felt, Jack Brennan, Walter Simmons, Stanley Wisnewski, George Schrems, Darl Crispen, Omar Smith, Archie Scott, Leonord Morrison, Earl Unger, Vincent Thompson, Stanley Kulak, Wm. Inglis, Robert Coe, Frank Bothwell, Duane Ray, John Hargash, Stanley Poloske, and Roy Esler.

The final league standings:

	Won	Lost	Tied	Points
Webber	2	1	3	7
Central	1	1	4	6
North	0	0	6	6
South	1	2	3	5

Intramural Basketball

The home room basketball tournament this year was entered by 35 teams from as many different home rooms and resulted in some very hard-fought games. The class of play was much higher this year, especially in the seventh and eighth grades and the interest of the crowds was shown more than ever.

Home room 201 won the seventh grade banner beating out 104 in the finals 13-9. They had a fine team. Members were: Couchey, Gass, Browning, Dolson, and Buckler. In the eighth grade home room 309, with a large, fast team, out classed them all, winning in their grade and then defeating the winning ninth grade team in a thrilling overtime game. Its members were Herzberg, Gulvas, Daniels, Unger, and Krukowski.

Room G won the ninth grade banner with a fast breaking attack featuring Brennan and Murray. Other players were Abler, Stolz, and Esler.

Girls Physical Education

The chief object of physical education is to develop fine sportsmanship. An ideal sportsman has courage, leadership, agreeable disposition, skill, and diversion.

The pupils of modern junior high schools should appreciate their privileges for physical education.

The Central Junior High School girls' sports are baseball, volley ball, basketball, German soccer, and kick-baseball. Besides the latter we exercise on other gym apparatus.

The seventh, eighth, and ninth grade girls are taught the same sports. The seventh grade girls get the foundation of the sport while the eighth grades receive a better view. When the girls reach the ninth they are expected to have learned the game well.

The school term is opened by playing volley ball. Later in the year basketball is played. Tournament is played which the school enters enthusiastically.

The early spring is favorable for baseball. A tournament is played to determine the champion team.

A school team is composed of the most efficient players of the entire school.

A track meet is held in the late spring, in which all schools do participate.

Volley Ball

Central Girls' Volley Ball team this year was better than last year's although we ended up in a cellar position. Our instructor was Miss Lucile Daily. We elected Mildred Clark for our captain.

This is the order in which our games were scheduled: Central at Webber, North at Central, Central at South, Webber at Central, Central at North, South at Central.

All our games were played on Tuesdays and Thurdays. The entire tournament was played in a period of three weeks.

Next year we hope to have better material to work with, although those who were on the team did their best, and should be congratulated.

Baseball

Central is out this year to maintain its record of having the best baseball team in the valley. The Purple and Gold team has won the title for the last four straight years and during three of those seasons has gone undefeated.

This year we have Walter Simmons, a pitcher, and Eddie Krukowski, second baseman, back from last year. Ruben Daniels is showing up as well as a catcher, and Stanley Kulak, and Joe Guerin have about cinched infield jobs. The outfield is a wide open battle between Kenneth Taylor, Joseph Zak, Bill Inglis, Geo. Schrems, and Darl Crispin, with the best hitters favored.

Ralph Peters, pitcher, and Tom Jennings outfielder and reserve catcher, may break into the line-up at any time.

The schedule follows: South at Central, May 5; Central at North, May 12; Eastern at Central, May 19; Central, at Handy, May, 26; Webber at Central, June 1.

Our Class

When mathematics class is o'er
We march along to 304,
Where we have a little class
All our own.
In the English class we read
A story named "Ivanhoe,"
And learn of knights and ladies
Of long, long time ago.
Our teacher asks us questions,
We answer them our best,
And once in a while—Oh, mercy me!
What do we have but a test!

Julia Settle 9A

Home Room Presidents

	Home Room
Edward Sanburn, 8A	204
Kathleen Keane, 9A	303
Albert Fetting, 7A	201
Phillip Willson, 8A	111
Helen Davis, 7A	200
Mabel M. Bauer, 9A	102
Morley Wallace, 7A	112
Anita Dembinsky, 9A	301
Barbara Eckman, 8A	301
Dorthea Pierson, 7A	300
Hellen Niederstadt, 9A	300
Douglas Lyttle, 7A	113
Jennie Jankoski, 8A	315
Jack Wander, 9A	209
Luz Roa, 7A	302
Mary K. Williams, 9A	312A
Bob Peele, 8A	210
Eugene Smokoska, 7A	104
Sarah A. Clagett, 8A	303
Mardelle Westrom, 9A	205
Omar Smith, 9A	311
Charles Schoedel, 9A	K
Doris Ray, 8A	306
Sophie Wrona, 9A	302
Fred Lilja, 9A	211A
Martha Stevens, 8A	101
Darl Crispen, 8A	308
Francis Kuster, 9A	C
Perry Nelson, 7A	114
Jack Wallace, 7A	207A
Verlene Voelker, 8A	214
Joseph Duran, 9A	213
John Douglas, 9A	D
Raymond Grams, 7A	314
Billy Hamilton, 8A	103
Isadore Filary, 9A	305
Betty Graves, 9A	310
Edward Smigiel, 9A	304
Lawrence Adams, 8A	309
Tom Rulison, 7A	G

Stage Manager: "All right, run up the curtain."

Green Stagehand: "Say what cha think I am, a squirrel?"

* * *

"Good manners always demand that you remember the other fellow."

MAINTENANCE FORCE

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

Let us pause to express our thanks to the following for their efforts to make this book a success.

Mr. Distler for his work on the printing of this book and the boys whom he and Mr. Ahonen directed.

Miss Flanders and Mrs. Staebell for their cooperation in judging material submitted in the Literary Contest.

Mr. Munson for the drawing of the frame of the cover.

Miss Beierle for the cut of the school.

Miss McEachron and Miss Austin for their help in mounting snapshots.

Mr. Cowan, Mr. Lewis and the two student-council members for their work on the sales committee.

Miss Thayer for the typewriting department's work in typing material.

Principal Chaffee for his excellent advice and cooperation in every way.

All faculty members and pupils for their enthusiasm and interest.

And, last but not least, the Reflector Club without which this book could not have been made.

Appreciatively,

Miss Margaret D. Meyer